THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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THE BOYS IN BLUE.

The National Encampment Assembles in Indianapolis.

WITH LESSENING NUMBERS.

The Attendance of Veterans Will Be Less Than Anticipated—An Interesting Address Delivered by Ex-President Harrison.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 5.—Thanks to queen's weather and successful carrying out of the admirable arrangements perfected by the local committees the twenty-seventh national encampment of the G. A. R. opened most nicely to-day. So far as the number of visitors from outside points is concerned the success of the encampment is already assured. All day long the railroads poured a stream of people into the capital. No less than fifty trains with an average of ten cars to each are reported by the officials as having arrived at the Union depot for the past twenty-four hours.

If each car had its full capacity, somewhere in the neighborhood of 30,000 people must have been turned loose into the streets of Indianapolis to-day. In fact the boys in blue are almost lost in the throngs, as not nearly all of the arrivals were veterans. The hardy farmers with their wives and children and other relatives formed a large proportion of the arrivals. The encampment is within easy distance and to keep away from it would be worse than treason. And so they are here in tens of thousands, with the prospects that their numbers will be doubled before another sunset.

As to the veterans the arrivals, outside of the State posts, are not by any means up to expectations. A good many States send less than half the total that had been scheduled among a month ago as certain to be here; while a few are likely to make even a poorer showing. In the encampment proper fully a hundred delegates, if not more, will fail to answer to the roll call. Hard times and the continued stringency of the money market, especially in the far western States, is the evident cause. But the crowds are here and even if there are a quarter of civilian to every veteran, Indianapolis is just as well contented and happy.

Almost on the same spot in Military Park, where, thirty-one years ago, the citizens presented to Colonel Harrison and his newly organized seventieth regiment of volunteers, the standards of Indiana and the United States, to carry before them to the war, is now located "Camp Wilder," the name bestowed upon 300 tents where regiments and old soldier societies will be in full blast for the remainder of the week.

About 3,000 people participated in the exercises which included addresses by W. A. Ketcham, General Wilder, for whom the camp is named, and General Harrison; music by the band and raising of the Stars and Stripes to the top of a neighboring pole. When the ex-President was introduced he was greeted with a volley of cheers that was thrice repeated. He apologized to his fellow citizens for having remained so long at the seashore while they were working hard for the success of the encampment, admitted that he felt in some degree "a shirk," indulged in some interesting reminescences regarding the park and surrounding neighborhood in the days of the war, and eulogized the bravery and devotion to country of the Indiana troops. "No Indiana soldier," said the ex-President, "need be ashamed to open to the world, in friendly competition with the records of the sister States, the story of Indiana's part in the great rebellion. But the beauty of it all was that these regiments from Indiana and these from Illinois, and these from Ohio were all one. They were not Indiana's soldiers, Ohio's or Illinois's soldiers, but soldiers of the United States. The cause was one, the glory is one and our visiting comrades from other State, we are not here to exalt ourselves, but to take your hands as comrades and share with you the glory of the greatest result that was ever achieved by war in human history. If there is any man anywhere who does not honor the Union veteran, he does not live in Indianapolis. If there is any man anywhere who suspects him or would detract in the smallest degree from the merits of his service, he is not here to-day. You will not meet him on our streets. If there is anyone who can ever find it in his heart to speak ill of the wounded or disabled veterans of the war or of the veteran who has now fallen by the way, after a brave struggle for near thirty years in the pursuits of civil life, he does not live here. My comrades, these tents about us are pitched many days' march nearer home than those in which you dwelt here in 1861. They will stand out for a day. They will stand out for a day and vanish. You go to your own homes, to the shelter of those roof trees and the companionship of those families from which you separated yourself in time of war and to which you returned with an increased love and consecration. You will go back to pick up the duties of your citizenship with higher sense of these duties, of the glory and sweetness of this flag, than you had before you came here to mingle with these comrades, to listen to these stirring songs, and to stir each other by the rememberance of these bloody days."

Now that a goodly proportion of the men who make and unmake the rulers of the organization are on the ground, the woods are full of available candidates for the office of commander-in-chief. To-night the list comprised General S. H. Hurst, Ohio; Captain J. G. B. Adams, Massachusetts; General E. Burd Grubb, New Jersey; Edgar Allen, Virginia; Charles P. Lincoln, Washington; Postmaster James A. Sexton, Chicago; Editor I. F. Mack, Sandusky, O.; Charles Savis, Indiana.

Hurst, who appeared to be leading yesterday, has encountered opposition from his own State, Adams and Lincoln are prime favorites, while the support of the others is confined to their own States.

It is probable that the encampment will endorse the action of Commander Weissert in suspending Farnham Post of New York, for its action in adopting and circulating resolutions approving the pension policy of the present national administration.

VETERANS' PARADE.

The G. A. R. Encampment at Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 5.—The blue-coated veterans have captured the city, but the capitulation of the Hoosier capital has been a peaceable and voluntary one, unaccompanied by the roaring of cannon, except that employed in bidding the invaders welcome. They have come until the streets and by-ways are filled with them, until all public and private places of entertainment have as many as they can take, while the great barracks, erected especially for the occasion, with a capacity of nearly 50,000, have no vacant places under their hospitable roofs, cots in every room in every public school house and hall in the city, and white tents with flags flying are in every park.

Indianapolis is in a blaze of patriotic decoration. Her streets have resounded for eight hours with the tread of marching men. One delegation after another, from all parts of the Union, have followed each other from the depot. So well have the arrangements been planned that in the midst of all these great crowds there is no disorder and no great confusion. Everything is moving smoothly. There are information bureaus on every corner down town, and hundreds of extra police are on hand to tell the veterans anything they want to know and help them to their barracks if they need help. Barrels of ice water on every street corner, surgeons and ambulances placed at all central points are some of the things that make this encampment such a success.

A FINE SHOWING.

"I have attended every encampment for twenty years," said an ex-commander from an Eastern State, "and Indianapolis has exceeded all other cities in every respect." The veterans are here, not as many perhaps as were at Washington last year, but more than were ever before seen in this city since the days of '65 when Johnny came marching home.

The arrivals Saturday and Sunday were but a forerunner of what was to come. Since early yesterday morning the trains, extra and special, that came in have been laden down with members of the G. A. R. and their friends. Next Friday and Saturday there promises to be such an exodus of people from here to the White City by the lake that the temporary population of Chicago will be augmented tens of thousands. The old soldier had a brisk time last night with the public receptions, campfires and other entertainments, formal and informal. He went to bed late and got up late this morning. The booming of cannon awakened him and when he came down town he found the streets so packed he could hardly get to his rendezvous.

The sun had scarcely risen when the people began to gather along the parade line of march. The police had been out before them and had stretched wire cable along the streets to keep the crowds away from the marchers.

THE PARADE.

In front of the court house was an amphitheater 400 feet long with seats for 2000 people. The center was a gorgeously decorated reviewing stand, from which the commander-in-chief and his staff saw the great parade. As the hour for the parade approached the crowd thronged every spot from which it was possible to see the parade. Officers and orderlies, on elegantly caparisoned steeds, dashed here and there, getting posts and battalions and divisions in order. The music was on every side and above it was the cheering of the multitude. Not one house along the entire line of march, and it was five miles, was undecorated. The streets and lawns were a mass of bright colors fluttering in the spring-like breeze over the heads of the brave men who marched along in the ranks as they had done before. The spectacle was impressive and picturesque. Never before was it equaled in this city, and probably never in any other.

The weather to-day was of the "made to order" kind, cool and pleasant, with a light breeze. The great column began to move. The line of march was down Meridian street to New York, west to Pennsylvania, south to Market, east to New Jersey, south to Washington, west on Washington to Tennessee.

A GRAND SCENE.

The procession came down the flag-covered streets with 100 mounted police in the lead, followed by General J. R. Carnahan, grand marshal, and his staff of 200 mounted men, all in full dress uniform. Then came the naval veterans, and behind them a great float representing the Monitor, with a banner bearing the words of Farragut, "Damn the torpedoes; go ahead."

The second detachment of parade officers was led by Captain Jack Crawford. Illinois had the place of honor in the lead of the procession and, under Department-Commander E. A. Blodgett, her thirty posts and 2000 men made a striking appearance. In the middle of the line were 100 or more men singing, 'We'll hang Hoke Smith on a sour apple tree."

The sight that is familiar to all attendants at encampments, "Old Abe," the war eagle that had been carried in every parade, alive or stuffed, for the past twenty-seven years, was again at the head of the Department of Wisconsin, E. A. Shores, department-commander, with five posts and 300 men in line. The veterans from Pennsylvania, each carrying a flag, were third in line, behind their commander, Colonel Thomas G. Sample.

Ohio came next and looked as if the procession from the Buckeye state would never end. There were 2000 men under the guidance of Department Commander L. R. Williams and bands and drum corps by the score.

The gallant sons of New York came next. Department Commander J. P. Cleary commanding, five posts in line, with 250 men. They marched like old soldiers and were cheered by the crowd.

Then came the New England delegation led by Massachusetts, Captain E. W. Hall commanding and Captain Jack Adams, the most prominent candidate for national commander-in-chief, whose election is to-day regarded as a foregone conclusion, marching in the ranks with the boys.

Department Commander Frank G. Noyes was at the head of the New Hampshire delegation and George W. Body commanded the Vermonters, who wore sprigs of green bay in their hats.

Michigan, Colonel James W. Kidd, commander, made one of the best displays, with ten posts and nearly 1000 men.

In the Texas delegation was a man whose figure has been familiar in many national gatherings, that of General A. Banning Norton, with his long patriarchial beard and hair, which he had sworn never to cut until Henry Clay should be elected President.

Indiana brought up the rear of the parade, and there was cheering all along the line when ex-President Harrison was seen marching in the ranks with his old comrades of George H. Thomas Post of this city.

In all there were between 25,000 and 30,000 people in the parade.

The reception by the ladies' citizens board to the Woman's Relief Corps and other auxiliaries of the G. A. R. occurred at Tomlinson hall to-night. Mrs. Flora Folschner, chairman of the executive committee, welcomed the guests. When she, in introducing him, mentioned the name of General Harrison, there was prolonged applause.

The ex-President bowed his thanks and made a short address, pleading fatigue as a legitimate excuse for brevity. Other addresses followed.

A DOUBTFUL CASE.

The Coroner's Verdict in the Graves Case an Indefinite One.

DENVER, Sept. 5.—The coroner's jury in the case of Dr. Graves has reported that, judging from the letters the deceased left behind he contemplated suicide, but that from the testimony introduced the jurors were unable to determine whether it was a natural death or suicide.

The testimony especially referred to was to that of Captain Crews, the jailer, who insisted that the deceased died from a broken heart and had not committed suicide.

Weekly Crop Report.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—The weekly crop report of the weather bureau says: The week was unusually dry throughout the central valleys of the upper lake region, thence westward to the Rocky Mountains, thus adding another week of drought conditions over the corn States of the Central Mississippi valley and thence eastward over the Ohio valley. The States giving the most favorable reports for the week are Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska. Rain fall was generally in excess over the South Atlantic States and in the interior of the Middle Atlantic and New England States, covering a belt of country about 300 miles in width, over which the severe hurricane of last week passed.

Colorado reports rains scattered, but better distributed over southern Counties where grass is excellent; very dry over northeastern portion; wheat is being threshed, but the yield will be below the average. Potatoes about average.

Rio Grande Salaries Reduced.

DENVER, Sept. 5.—The officers of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad from the president to subordinate officers have voluntarily taken a reduction of salaries, generally understood to range from 20 to 40 per cent., according to the amount they have been receiving. This action was not taken at the solicitation of the company, but by the officials voluntarily in view of the stringency of the times.

President Jeffery this morning admitted that a portion of the salaries had been surrendered to the company.

"It is a matter that is private and simply concerns us," he said "and I have nothing to give out about it."

Catholic Congress.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—Archbishop Satolli was the honored visitor at the Catholic congress at the Art institute to-day. As he entered the hall he was at once recognized and with one mind the entire congregation arose and remained standing until the Papal legate had reached the platform. He was introduced to the assemblage and briefly responded in Italian. He said: "In the name of Leo XIII I salute the great American republic and I call upon the Catholics of America to go forward in one hand bearing the book of Christian truth and in the other the constitution of the United States."

A Big Four Wreck.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 5.—An official dispatch to President Ingalls of the Cleveland, Columbus, Chicago and St. Louis railway, states that at 4:47 this morning freight train No. 57 met the first section of passenger No. 10, east-bound, near Batesville, Ind. The freight engine was wrecked and four coaches of the passenger train were damaged. Two brakemen, the two engineers and Postal-Clerks Wetzeler and Beatty were injured, but all the injuries were slight. No passengers were hurt. The delayed train arrived here at 1 p. m.

Unruly Strikers.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—Reports of renewed disorder among the striking coal miners were received to-day. Advices from the district around Sutton, Nottinghamshire, states the strikers are becoming very unruly.

A thousand miners gathered this afternoon near Chesterfield and thence marched in a mass to the Oakthorpe colliery. Everything on the way that was smashable they smashed. The police were unable to cope with the crowds and in obedience to orders troops are now en route from Sheffield.

Government Silver Purchases.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—The Treasury Department to-day purchased 150,000 ounces of silver at their counter offer of $0.7350. The purchases thus far this month amount to 478,000 ounces.

STILL REPUBLICANS.

The State Central Committee Resolved Against Disbandment.

NO NEW PARTY WANTED.

Silver's Best Chance is With the Republican Party—An Address Issued to the Voters—Republican Principles Endorsed.

DENVER, Sept. 5.—The Republican State Central committee of Colorado met in conference to-day to decide on the future course of the party in this State in view of "the hostile attitude which the Eastern members of the Republican party in Congress have assumed towards bimetallism."

There was a full attendance when the committee was called to order at 10 o'clock and all outsiders were excluded. The session lasted all the afternoon and finally an adjournment was taken until evening.

At the evening session resolutions were presented declaring that while not in accordance with the party as voiced through its representatives in Congress on the silver question, it is the purpose of the Republican party to maintain its organization in Colorado intact, but to labor in the interest of the free coinage of silver at a ration of 16 to 1. On other other national questions it proposes to act in concert with the national organization.

The committee adjourned at 11:45 p. m. after adopting an address to the Republicans of the State declaring that while it was the purpose of the Republican party of Colorado to make silver the paramount issue it was not deemed best to abandon the party at large as on all issues aside from that of silver they were in full accord with the national party.

The result of the action taken to-night will be the placing of a straight Republican ticket in the field this fall and a fight on straight party lines.

[By Associated Press.]

DENVER, Sept. 5.—In answer to a call issued by Executive-Chairman Evans of the State Central committee and Chairman Steele of the First Congressional District committee, nearly every member of those two organizations was present at the Mining Exchange this morning. Chairman Evans called the meeting to order a few minutes after 10 o'clock, the hour set for convening.

Mr. Evans made a brief talk in opening. He called the attention of the committee to the necessity of some action on the part of these organizations which would keep the Republican party in line with the best interests of all the people in Colorado.

The meeting lasted until midnight. A platform was adopted which deprecates the formation of a new party, as there is no necessity for it. The continuance of the Republican organization in Colorado is urged and those connected with the formation of another party are placed in the ranks of disgruntled office-seekers. The platform further says that the Republican party is able to take care of the silver question in the West.

J. Cook's New Party.

DENVER, Sept. 5.—J. Cook, Jr., this morning issued his call for the proposed new political party, which he calls the Liberal American party.

He says in the call: "Those who desire to help organize a new political party on the principles of right and upon the platform hitherto suggested in the Denver papers and that has since been remodeled so as to call it the Liberal party of the United States, will meet Saturday, Sept. 15, at Denver, to adopt or amend the platform suggested and to do other business that seems necessary for the formation of the Liberal party of America. On account of the limited time to act in, primaries are called for and the same will be held in each county of each State on Wednesday, September 20, 1893, from 3 to 7 p. m. and county conventions for 10 a. m., Saturday, September 23. All good people in the various counties and States, regardless of former party affiliations (but they must promise to be loyal to our party) are requested to form themselves into organizations as soon as possible and who shall call themselves "the Liberal Party of America."

Iowa Populist Convention.

DES MOINES, Sept. 5.—The Populist State convention held here to-day was entirely harmonious. The attendance was up to the average of similar gatherings in recent years, about three hundred accredited delegates being reported. A full State ticket was nominated. The platform endorses the Omaha declarations and says there are only two parties—the People and the Gold. Upon the distinctive State issue of prohibition the platform is in favor of the present law until it can be succeeded by State or National control of the liquor traffic. There were no contests for places on the ticket and it was soon completed as follows: Governor, J. M. Joseph of Creston; Lieutenant-Governor, E. A. Ott of Des Moines; Supreme Judge, A. W. C. Weeks of Winterset; Railroad Commissioner, J. A. Gray of Muscatine; State Superintendent, Mrs. Withrow of Marshalltown.

Cleveland Denounced.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 5.—A large meeting of citizens from the rural districts and representing all political factions was held in Memphis to-day behind closed doors. The facts which are given out are quite sensational. President Cleveland is denounced as a minion of the unpatriotic money power and the Congressmen are denounced for surrendering to his dictation. The national banks are charged with daily violations of law and the boards of trade are charged with attempting to coerce the United States Senate.

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After reciting the conduct of Cromwell and Mirabeau, the powers that have warned that unless a halt is called, the men of muscle can only give it a physical significance and test, nor will they, if the necessity is forced upon them, like their brothers in past oppression, be without an element of defense and destruction easily within reach.

This significant refrence to dynamite by conservative farmers has caused a good deal of interest and comment.

LORDLY OBJECTORS.

The English Upper House and the Home Rule Bill.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—The House of Lords was filled to-day with members and visitors eager to hear the debate on the Home Rule bill opened. Although Conservative whips will not muster their full force before the evening of the final division, the opposition had in attendance to-day five members to every one on the Liberal side. The galleries were filled with people. The strangers' gallery was packed to suffocation. A peculiar feature of the crowd was the conspicuousness of the clerical element.

Earl Spencer, First Lord of the Admiralty, moved the second reading of the Home Rule bill. He made a tame speech, barren of original thought or expression. He claimed for the government all honesty of intentions in his work for the bill, and credited the opposition with being equally conscientious. He reviewed at some length the history of Ireland, not the union. All the so called remedial measures of the successive governments, he said, had come too late to help the country, even had they not contained radical defects which would have rendered them useless early or late. His own personal experience satisfied him that Home Rule was the only possible solution of the Irish question. He closed with the declaration that the Gladstonian plan of Home Rule was calculated to satisfy all aspirations of Ireland to self government.

The Duke of Devonshire, Liberal Unionist, moved the rejection of the bill. The Duke of Devonshire contended that every class in Ireland except one was Unionist and was opposed to the measure under discussion. Did the government, he asked, believe that the manufacturers, merchants and traders of the country who opposed the Home Rule bill mistake their position? The union of Ireland and Great Britain, he said, had been a decree of nature, which laws and treaties had only recorded. The present bill was crude and unworkable and a violation of the constitution.

Viscount Powers Court, Liberal-Unionist, was the next speaker, and the attendance dwindled while he talked of the coming ruin of Ireland. He said Home Rule would blight all industries.

Baron Brassey, Liberal, spoke in support of the bill and the Duke of Norfolk, Conservative, spoke against it.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—The silver men in the Senate to-day sprung a surprise on the repeal forces in the declaration of Mr. Stewart that hereafter a quorum of the Senate would have to be present when Senators spoke upon the silver question. If the opponents of the repeal insist upon a quorum being present at all times, it will be a new move and may seriously interfere with the programme of the friends of repeal. Mr. Voorhees to-day submitted his resolution that the Senate meet at 11 o'clock instead of 12 on and after Thursday next, and it has been intimated that if this does not result in bringing the debate to a conclusion, night sessions will be proposed. But if the friends of silver insist upon a quorum being present constantly, the effect of early meeting and night sessions will to some extent be counteracted, as instead of fatiguing the silver men only, practically the entire Senate would suffer alike.

Substantially the entire day in the Senate was consumed by Mr. Stewart (Rep.) of Nevada who took positive ground against the repeal of the Sherman act until silver was remonetized. The vote of the Senate—35 yeas 28 nays—to proceed to the consideration of executive business this afternoon was the first setback the repeal men have thus far sustained in the Senate.

Mr. Sherman, he said, had introduced a bill prepared by a clique in the Treasury Department, headed by John Jay Knox, professedly to revise and codify the mining laws, but which in reality omitted the standard dollar from the list of coins. After two days' debate the bill, which had been reported by Mr. Sherman from the Finance committee, was passed, Mr. Sherman voting in the negative. Mr. Sherman very well knew, said Stewart, before his name was reached in the calling of the roll, that the bill would pass by an overwhelming majority. The history of the bill in the House of Representatives was the same. After it was developed that the bill demonetized silver, Mr. Hooker of Massachusetts, in charge of the bill, affected to abandon it. Some days afterwards, in the absence of Representative Potter of New York, who had discovered the fact that the bill demonetized silver, Mr. Hooper presented a substitute for the bill, which he falsely claimed contained none of the objectionable features of the original bill. The substitute was passed under the erroneous belief produced by Mr. Hooper's statements, that the substitute was devoid of the objectionable provisions of the original bill. The substitute as it came from the House contained in the sixteenth section provision for a dollar of 384 grains over profit.

Continuing, Mr. Stewart said that Mr. Sherman at that time reported the House substitute from the Finance committee with a substitute for section 16, which contained a trade dollar of 420 grains. The Nevada Senator here diverged from his written remarks to observe that he did not make the point at this time, inasmuch as he was speaking, but that he gave notice that hereafter when others were speaking who could give facts and information which were so much needed by Senators who spend their time in the cloak room that a quorum of Senators would be in their seats when business is done during the present session.

Mr. Pugh (Dem.) of Alabama now suddenly moved a call of the Senate as it was manifest, he said, that a quorum was not present. The call developed the presence of fifty-six Senators and Mr. Stewart resumed his speech.

Before the Nevada Senator had finished, Mr. Morgan (Dem.) of Alabama suggested that he had been on his feet a great while and had not yet come to the conclusion of his remarks and doubtless had some valuable suggestions on the subject. He therefore moved that the Senate go into executive session. The yeas and nays were called for. By a vote of 35 yeas, 28 nays, the motion was agreed to as follows:

Yeas—Allen, Bates, Berry, Butler, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Davis, Daniel, Dolph, Dubois, Faulkner, Harris, Hunton, Irby, Jones (Ark.), Jones (Nevada), Kyle, Mitchell (Oregon), Morgan, Peffer, Perkins, Pettigrew, Power, Pugh, Roach, Shoup, Stewart, Teller, Turpie, Vance, Vest, Walthall and Wolcott—35.

Nays—Aldrich, Allison, Brice, Carey, Caffery, Cullom, Dixon, Frye, Gallinger, Gorman, Gray, Hale, Hawley, Hoar, Lindsay, Mills, McMillan, McPherson, Palmer, Platt, Procter, Quay, Squire, Stockbridge, Smith, Vilas, Voorhees and White (Louisiana.)—28.

After a short executive session at 4:25 o'clock the Senate adjourned until to-morrow.

NOT THE USUAL WAY.

A Missouri Train Robber Captured While at Work.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 5.—Another train was held up to-night on the St. Louis and San Francisco road; this time with the unique result of a captured robber. Express train No. 1, on the Frisco road, was flagged with a red light a few miles east of Pacific, which is about forty miles west of St. Louis. The train came to a standstill and two men held the engine crew at bay while a third went to the express car and demanded admittance. The messenger refused to open the door. The demand then came from one of the engine guards to "Blow her open." This command was almost instantly followed by a deafening report and the woodwork of the car was wrecked. Then the three highwaymen joined forces and tried to enter the car but were impeded by the wreckage. At this juncture the conductor and a brakeman rushed up to the robbers with pistols drawn and commanded them to surrender. The robbers answered with a poorly directed fusilade which the two brave trainmen gave back with interest. Such unexpected resistance unnerved the robbers and two of them took to their heels. The third was overpowered and made a prisoner. So far as known no one was hurt.

When the train pulled into Pacific the express car presented a sorry sight. Dynamite had torn the woodwork of the sides and floor, but the messenger was unhurt.

The prisoner was placed under guard in the station and the train proceeded on its journey. Excited villagers to the number of 300 had gathered about the depot when the United Press correspondent arrived, and it was only by the determined action of cooler heads that a lynching was prevented. The prisoner is far from being a desperado in looks and was too badly scared to talk. A pursuing party is already in the saddle and the escape of the remaining robbers is almost impossible.

LATER—Out of the mass of contradictory stories it is now learned that it was Dr. Young P. Bond who captured the robber. The Doctor had started on a hunting trip and had with him his shotgun with which he forced the robber to surrender. The prisoner finally gave his name as Lenox, the son of a farmer at New Burg. Not a dollar was lost by passengers or express company.

A later report says the robbers gained entrance to the express car and tried to blow open the safe with dynamite which caused the wreckage of the car to take fire. An approaching train frightened them from their work. The scene of the affair was at Sand Cut, one mile from Pacific, where Wittrock, alias Jim Cummings, made a big haul years ago, and also where Sam Wilson relieved an express car of a bag of silver a little over a year ago.

Kansas City Live Stock.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 5.—Hogs—Receipts 8000; strong; medium $5.35@5.55.

Cattle—Receipts 7000; steady; native steers, fair to good, $3.25@4.25; stockers and feeders $2.00@3.40.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE HOUSE OF LORDS

It Will Now Take Its Turn at the Home Rule Bill.

FEW CAN TALK, BUT ALL VOTE.

It Will Undoubtedly be Overwhelming Defeated — Why This Will Strengthen the Bill With the People.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—The Marquis of Salisbury's plans are to make the decisive division on the Home Rule bill in the House of Lords the occasion of a great Tory rally. Not content with the normal majority of the Lords against the government he will insist that every Tory peer, who can be reached by the whip, shall be present to record his opposition to the Gladstonian policy.

At his instance the Tory whips have sent exceptionally urgent notices to all members of their party in the upper House. The prospect is that, despite the unfavorable season, almost the full strength of the opposition will be brought out for the vote. Most of the peers who usually spend at parliamentary cities at this time of year, are showing obedience to the party whips, which they have evinced before and are preparing to leave rage courses, the moors and the summer resorts of the continent to join in the demonstration against Home Rule. Some of them will return to take part in the first division of their parliamentary careers.

More than 100 Lords have already promised to support the Marquis of Salisbury in throwing out the bill. The Earl of Kimberly, leader of the government's forces in the House of Lords, can muster at most forty-two votes. For every peer supporting the bill, therefore, there will be ten opposing it. There will be little debate on the bill among the Lords. For three nights they will devote most of their time to dividing against it. The peers have not shown any appreciation of the oratory in recent years. They would not tolerate speeches of the class delivered by Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Morley in the House of Commons in the last few days. They do not care for any new views of Home Rule, and in fact there are only three or four who are able to elucidate further any subject already debated in the Lower House.

On Tuesday Earl Spencer, First Lord of the Admiralty, will move the second reading. The Duke of Devonshire, Liberal-Unionist, will respond with a motion for the rejection of the bill. Both are dull ponderous speakers and little interest is felt in what they may say. The Duke of Argyll, Liberal-Unionist, and Lord Herschell, Gladstonian, and Lord Salisbury, Conservative, who will speak to the motions, are fairly effective, but incapable of adding vivid interest to the discussion. Whatever freshness and vigor may be shown in reviewing the well-worn theme will come from the Marquis of Salisbury and the Earl of Rosebery, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. It is said that fifty rather inexperienced Unionist peers have intimated their desire to make speeches against the bill, but in deference to the wish of the great Unionist majority, have agreed to hold their peace. Two Unionist whips feared that these gentlemen would expose themselves and their party to ridicule by their unaccustomed efforts to express in public their ideas on a great question.

Not all Unionists look with favor on the Salisbury plan of rallying an overwhelming majority of lords to vote against the bill. Such a course, they fee, must direct general attention to the broadening chasm between the Lords and the Commons and they fear it may precipitate the flight of British democracy against the Upper House. For many years the British people have watched with increasing jealousy the interference of the Lords with the work of the popular representatives in the Lower House. The assembling of the aristocrats to defeat a measure approved by the Commons after the most exhaustive debate in Parliamentary history will not only aggravate this jealousy, but will also excite more interest in the passage of the bill, than has been felt before in the United Kingdom. There is no doubt that the great mass of Liberal voters in Great Britain have felt only lukewarm favor towards Home Rule. They have supported the policy more for the sake of Mr. Gladstone than from any deep conviction. Upon this mood, the course of the Tory and Liberal-Unionist Lords is likely to react in a way not expected. A keen sense of antagonism will be felt generally against the opponents of the government.

As if to hasten the joining of the issue, the House of Lords this week placed itself in direct opposition to the popular demands by rejecting the betterment clauses inserted by the House of Commons in the London Improvements bill. The Labouchere Radicals prophesy that their demonstative rejection of the Home Rule bill may be the final act of their suicidal folly.

As Indian exchange has been raising since Wednesday and the banks have advanced rates on general bills upon India, it is expected that India council drafts will be advanced next week 1/32 pence or perhaps a fraction higher. The season for the arrival of shipments from India is approaching and the council believes that by holding out it can get a better price. On the other hand, the market knows that the council wants money and cannot continue to ignore the tenders at prices slightly above exchange. There are rumors that the council has been negotiating for an Indian loan. To-day's fractional fall of the price of silver was due mainly to the decrease of the demand for several houses on the continent. These houses were caught short on sales of the metal for August delivery. Now they have completed their contracts and their calls upon the London market have fallen off. On Wednesday sellers of spot silver readily obtained 34 1/16 pence per ounce while they failed to obtain 33 pence per ounce for October delivery. Considerable shipments of silver to India are still reported. The Indian government intends to check further shipments by means of a customs duty.

A Preliminary Parade.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 2.—To-day was given over largely to the naval veterans. The mode of the Kearsarge was put in commission at "eight bells" this morning with much ceremony. This morning also occurred the first of the many street demonstrations which will mark the advent of the members of the G. A. R. in this city next week. Forming in column at the intersection of Meridian and St. Clair streets the members of the Naval Veterans' association, preceded by a platoon of police, paraded through the streets to the enlivening music of a martial band. Along the line of march the walks were lined with people, and often the sailors were cheered and applauded.

CAMP REPUBLICANS.

An Organization Effected Last Evening at Cripple Creek.

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Aug. 30.—An enthusiastic and well attended meeting of the Republicans of Cripple Creek was held in the Kelly club rooms to-night, for the purpose of organizing a Republican club. After adopting a constitution and by-laws the following officers were elected: President, John Harris; vice-president, J. A. Peavey; secretary, C. O. Finch; treasurer, E. C. Kigan; executive committee, A. F. Perrier, L. Lindsay, W. J. McClelland, R. G. Mullen and R. L. Ammons. A series of resolutions were adopted, declaring in favor of free coinage, restricted immigration and protection to American industries. They also censured England for its interference in monetary matters. The meeting was a very successful one and promises well for the future of the party in Cripple Creek.

KILLED AT CAMP.

A Bad Man at Anaconda Killed by His Brother-in-Law.

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Aug. 30.—Geo. Coson shot his brother-in-law, Harry Cavanaugh, with a Remington rifle through the neck about 6 o'clock this morning at Anaconda, killing him almost instantly. Cavanaugh, who bears a bad reputation in the camp, has been drinking heavily of late and returned home drunk enough to be mean. This started in by knocking his wife down and threatening to cut her throat. He then went up stairs and declared his intention of throwing his grown up son out of the window, but did not carry out his word. He then declared his intention of going to his wife's sister's home in order to kill her husband, whom he had said several days ago he would kill the first time they met. His wife hastily dressed herself and went to Coson's house in order to warn them. She had not been in the house many minutes when her drunken rapped on the kitchen door and demanded admittance. Mrs. Cavanaugh ran up stairs and Coson's wife to induce Cavanaugh not to attempt to force open the door, but he paid no attention and it yielded to a few vigorous kicks. He rushed into the room, and, upon an oath declared his intention of killing Coson who had gone into the bedroom and picked up a Remington rifle. Cavanaugh made a motion toward him with his hand on his hippocket. He had not advanced many steps when Coson fired the fatal shot.

Coson immediately surrendered to the town marshal and was brought to Cripple Creek by Deputy Sheriff Hale about noon. Cavanaugh has made several gun plays in Cripple Creek and threatened at different times to kill several people. He came to Cripple Creek with his wife and five children in March, 1892, from Fort Collins. Four or five years ago he shot a man at Spring Canon, near Stout, and while awaiting trial escaped from jail. This case was finally thrown out of court as Cavanaugh could not be found. He also killed a man in Wisconsin years ago. Coson came here this summer from Boulder and bears a good reputation, and it is the general opinion that the coroner's jury will return a verdict of justifiable homicide.

An Unsatisfactory Appointment.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—The Senate has rejected the nomination of Henry C. Stuart of Denver to be Secretary of Legation in Guatemala and Honduras, and Consul General to Guatemala. Mr. Stuart was appointed during the recess and nominated August 16 last to the Senate. He succeeded Samuel Kimbery resigned.

Siam's Independence.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—In the House of Commons to-day Sir Richard Temple (Conservative) asked the government whether or not France was keeping her pledge to respect the independence of Siam.

Sir Edward Grey, Under-Secretary of the foreign office, replied that France had not withdrawn her assurances as to Siam's independence and that Lord Dufferin had gone back to Paris this week to resume negotiations on the lines accepted some time ago by France.

"Then the government adheres to the policy of maintaining the independence of Siam?" asked George Curzon, Conservative.

"The government has held to a neutral zone between British and French territories in Asia as an international necessity," said Sir Edward. "We have had no reason to doubt the sincerity of France's assurances that Siam's independence will be maintained."

Parliament Will be Adjourned.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—Mr. Gladstone announced that the government had determined at the close of the debate to adjourn Parliament until November for the purpose of then proceeding with business. This announcement was greeted with cheers from the ministerial benches. The debate on the third reading of the Home Rule bill was then resumed.

President in Good Health.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Dr. Bryant, in conversation this afternoon in regard to the health of Mr. Cleveland, said: "I never saw the President in better health than he is now."

When asked how Mrs. Cleveland was the doctor smilingly remarked: "You are on tender grounds now. She is in very good health."

Artificial teeth are more generally used than ever. Dentists increase in all parts of the country, and they cater for all classes of society. The whitest teeth are used for actresses and others of the theatrical profession.

A mission priest has returned to the city of Mexico from an Indian village, only two days' journey, and reports having discovered an Indian temple with seven large Aztec idols, to which the people prayed publicly.

HOME RULE.

The Home Rule Bill Finally Passes Third Reading.

THE GRAND OLD MAN RESTS.

Lively Speeches on Its Passage—Mr. Chamberlain Speaks His Mind—Hon. John Morley Replies—The Bill now in the House of Lords.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—The Home Rule bill has passed its third reading by a vote of 301 to 267. The vote on the third reading was taken at 1 o'clock this morning.

There was a lively debate previous to the vote in the house.

"If this bill ever be passed," said Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, "you will have the Irish coming to Parliament demanding more and more and putting pressure on ministry after ministry until at last some ministry will be found weak enough or base enough to buy the Irish vote by granting Irish separation. "Hear." The mischief that the government has done by introducing this policy is irreparable. It has made enormously more difficult the government of Ireland; it has postponed indefinitely the hope of the completion of a better settlement.

"The bill is now about to go to another place. We probably never shall see it again. But whether we see it or not, I am convinced that the British people will give the policy embodied in it a death blow at the first opportunity offered them. This bill will vanish, but the weakness of the Liberal party, its lack of independence and its treatment of vital interests of the country as mere incidents of the New Castle programme, will not be forgotten nor forgiven by the British Democracy."

Prolonged Unionist cheers followed this speech.

Mr. Balfour, Conservative leader, said that the House had not discussed three-fourths of the Home Rule bill either in committee or in the report stage. The length of debate on the Reform act of 1832 had been quoted to show that the discussion of the present bill had been exceedingly long. But the Reform bill involved only two principles—the substitution of genuine constituencies for rotten ones and the settlement of the franchise whereon the electorate should vote. The present bill was an absolute reversal of the constitution.

John Morley, Chief Secretary for Ireland, said that the opposition to the bill under discussion had been conducted in bad faith. If obstruction was patriotism, he said, closure was patriotism. In regard to the argument that there was no finality about the bill, he had never claimed a finality for any solution of any deep-rooted political question. There was no such thing.

On the Liberal side of the House, William Saunders, member for the Walworth division of Newington, voted against the government; Mr. Wallace abstained from voting, and William Raphone, member for the Argon division of Carnarvonshire, was absent. On the Unionist side, Sir Edward Watkin and Baron Henry De Worms were absent.

The House of Lords met at ten minutes after 1, and the Home Rule bill was given its first reading. An adjournment was then taken.

CRIPPLE CREEK TOPICS.

The Latest News from El Paso's Great Gold Camp.

Special Correspondence of THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Sept. 1.—A meeting of the business men, mine owners and others who are interested in the welfare of the district, was held last night in the parlor of the Palace hotel for the purpose of considering ways and means for advertising to the world the resources of Cripple Creek and the chances offered by its mines for safe, sure and profitable investments. James M. Parker, president of the First National bank, presided and P. C. Donahue acted as secretary. The meeting was not confined to residents of the district, several Eastern gentlemen who are largely interested in mining property being present.

After an extended discussion it was finally decided to publish a pamphlet descriptive of the character and resources of the camp to be distributed at the World's Fair by Captain De Coursey and through the Atlantic States in as thorough and systematic a manner as possible. It was also decided to collect a large quantity of specimens from the well known mines of the camp and forward them to the Captain as soon as possible.

The chairman appointed the following committees to take charge of the work mapped out by the meeting, after which it adjourned:

Finance—E. P. Airhart, G. G. Shaver and R. P. Davis.

Advertising and Pamphlets—T. Knox Burton, P. C. Donahue and P. A. Garstin.

Distribution—E. C. Hight, R. E. Simmons and J. M. Finn.

Specimens—R. J. Coleman, F. L. Wright and J. S. Neal.

The chairmen of these committees, with Mr. Parker, constitute the executive government.

MINE, MILL AND TOWN.

The water works company is pushing work on the pipe line as rapidly as possible, but owing to delays in receiving the pipe it is thought that it will be impossible to get the water into town much before the middle of October.

It is rumored that work will soon be resumed on the Gold Standard tunnel in view of the recent good strikes that have been made on the ledge at whose base the tunnel enters.

Register Childs, Surveyor King and Attorney-General Engley have spent several days in town during the week listening to disputes in reference to the lots in the school section, several of which contain valuable deposits of mineral. They returned to Denver yesterday to report to the State land board.

Postmaster Adamson reports that during the portion of the month that the mines paid off his money order business ran as high as $8,200 a day, the money being sent by miners here to their families in Leadville, Aspen and other silver camps in Colorado.

Colonel E. C. Merriam of the Seventh U. S. infantry, stationed at Fort Logan, is doing the camp this week.

The Populist primaries for the election of delegates to the county convention will be held next Thursday afternoon.

The new steam hoist at the Summit has been put in place and the soaring house is rapidly nearing completion.

The people of Victor will vote on the question of incorporation next Tuesday.

The Cyanide mill is still treating concentrates with gratifying success, the only drawback being the inability of the mill to supply it with large enough quantities to keep it running to its full capacity. New steel tons have been ordered and as soon as these arrive the mill will begin treating crude ores.

The calcining furnace at the Rosebud mill appears to be doing all that was expected of it, judging by the experiments made on some high grade ore from the Deerhorn. A sample lot of fifteen tons of this ore, which assayed $95 to the ton, was treated recently, the result showing a saving on the tailings and in the concentrates of $60 to the ton. While this saving is less than a smelter would have made it really shows a greater profit to the owner of the ore as the charges for treatment are less and there is no freight charge to cut out of the profit.

The Sylvanite mill is now running steadily on Work ore.

The Doncaster is shipping its mill dirt to the Rosebud mill. B.

His Idea.

—Life.

Those Selfish Chicagoans.

Mrs. Muggins—How did you enjoy your visit to the World's fair?

Mrs. Puggins—The fair was good enough, but I don't think they had any business to charge extra for the gondolas and sideshows and things. Seems to me the price of admission was enough to cover it and give a free lunch besides, but I didn't. I never saw such selfish, money saving creatures as them Chicago people. The worst of the troubles, though, came at night. That was awful! We were packed four in a room sometimes, and one night the children had to sleep on the sofas. I never felt so annoyed in my life.

"Were you at a hotel?"

"No, we were visiting relatives, and other relatives kept comin."—New York Weekly.

Too Much For Him.

"I never had to throw up my job but once," said the baseball umpire. "That was last season."

"Met with some particularly tough customers?"

"No. It was a game between two deaf mute clubs. They kept so stiff about the decisions that I got rattled before the fourth inning."—Washington Star.

Had a Choice.

It is said that the French Abbe Delile once had in his household a very quick tempered relative, with whom he sometimes had animated disputes and who sometimes went so far as to throw books at the abbe.

The abbe must have been a person of great amiability and control. Once when a particularly large and heavy volume was thrown at him, he caught it gracefully and said:

"My dear friend, I must beg of you to remember that I prefer small gifts."—Youth's Companion.

Safe.

Nellie—Don't you think this salt air is hard on the complexion?

Mamie—What of it? There's a drug store up the beach.—Truth.

Chicago has a dog cemetery at her home near Florence in which are buried a number favorite "pets," of which there has been a considerable number.

Remember

that cooking receipts calling for Baking Powder, or Cream of Tartar and Soda,

Dr. Price's

Cream Baking Powder

Will give better results. Simply use one teaspoonful of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder to each pint of flour, or in the proportion of two teaspoonfuls to every pound of flour.

How to avoid Alum and Ammonia Baking Powders:

First, All powders offered at twenty-five cents or less a pound can safely be discarded as Alum, for a Pure Cream of Tartar Powder cannot be sold at such price.

Second, Avoid all brands labeled "Absolutely Pure." Chemical analysis, as revealed by the *Scientific American* report, proved that brands so labeled contained, in every instance, either Ammonia or Alum. The first aim of a dishonest manufacturer is to deceive by his label.

Dr. Price's

Cream Baking Powder

not only does finer and better work, but its purity has never been questioned.

A Gentle Reminder.

Harry St. Ledger—My dear, won't you sew on this button before you go out?

His New Wife—The cook may possibly do it for you, but please bear in mind you married a typewriter, not a sewing machine.—Life.

He Got It.

The triumphant success obtained by Fanny Elsler in the "Diable Boiteux" was by no means relished by her lady colleagues, who profited by any mode of annoying their rival. One evening Burat de Gurgy, author of the libretto, knocked at the door of the charming dancer's dressing room and found her in a great state of excitement. "My dear M. Burat," she exclaimed, "I am in a terrible rage. I have scarcely time to dress, and some one has stolen my chalk."

"Your chalk!" began Burat.

"Yes. I have asked everybody for some, and they all say they have none. It is a conspiracy, you see, to hinder me from dancing. So now, M. Burat, you will get me some, will you not?"

"But, my dear lady, I don't know where to go for it."

"Make haste," insisted Fanny. "I will pay whatever you like. But I must have it. You have just a quarter of an hour before the curtain rises, and I shall expect you."

It was then 11 o'clock, and all the shops were shut; consequently M. Burat was highly perplexed what to do. However, at last he returned, bringing five little bits of chalk, but looking extremely doleful.

"Enfin!" cried Mlle. Elssler triumphantly. "You are indeed a friend in need. What do I owe you?"

"Twenty-five sous for five glasses of execrable cognac," was his answer. "I have been obliged to go to five cafes in order to steal the chalk from the billiard tables."—Argonaut.

He Refrained.

She lived in the country, and he from the town for the summer fell desperately in love with her.

But her heart was in the keeping of a neighboring farmer's son, and she could not return his metropolitan affection.

She had told him so that night on her father's porch, where the honeysuckle hung low in the moonlight and filled the air with their luxurious fragrance.

"If you do not marry me," he whispered hoarsely, "I will drown myself."

"Oh, don't," she pleaded, for her heart was tender, though another's.

"But I will, I tell you; I will," he almost shouted.

"You mustn't," she begged, laying her soft, white hand on his arm, "there's no place we's enough except our well, and, oh, Mr. Smith, what will we do for drinking water?" and there was that in her tone which convinced him that he was not amphibious.—Detroit Free Press.

What the Growing Generation Wants.

There is one great fault with the growing generation. The young men want to get rich too fast. With wealth going to waste all around them they cannot find in their souls to be patient. They are not content to plod along as their fathers did before them and slowly lay up a fortune. They must have it now, today, this instant. When they go into an enterprise, they want capital and lots of it. They want to begin on a big scale and electrify the world.

It is not the age of saving, but of spending. Speculation is the craze of the hour. Every man wants to make more than he can earn by the sweat of his brow. He must double his money in a night and quadruple it the next day. It is an altogether artificial existence. Contentment is not sought nowadays. All that men want is excitement.—New York Tribune.

Mark Twain and His Recent Works.

Mark Twain's most notable characteristics is courage. Few other men—even if the other men could think of such things—would dare to say the things that Mark Twain says. To describe travels of a man on a glacier, with particular reference to the fact that, being pressed for time, he rode upon the middle of the glacier, which moves faster than the edges, is one of the bravest things in literature. It required courage to write "She," but She could not possibly exist and glaciers do move. Mark Twain is a high jumper, but he always jumps from the solid rock of fact and is not afraid of breaking his neck by falling back upon it. His funniest things are so funny because they are possible. An impossibility is a millstone about the neck of a joke.

To load a frog with shot so that it cannot engage in a leaping match is funny, but if one were to write of a whale inflated with balloon gas so that it might shoot out of the water and skim through the air like a flying fish it would not be funny. It would be merely fantastic. In his humorous creations Mark Twain seldom plays upon words. He plays upon ideas, and, as a pun would have no value were the words played upon treated without reference to their legitimate use, so he never forgets what a character is in the habit of doing when he makes him do something out of the common, and in his comical situations he uses the antithesis as if he were making a pun or an epigram.—Frank R. Stockton in Forum.

The Orchid In the Tropics.

To the naturalist in the tropics a collection of orchids is a never ending source of interest. He cannot help feeling that they are not only living things, but that they have faculties not generally credited to members of the vegetable kingdom. He sees them rejoicing in congenial positions and shrinking before a strong wind or the burning rays of a tropical sun. When the block to which they adhered becomes decayed, they show their distaste in an unmistakable manner by throwing out new aerial roots, which feel their way to some better anchorage.

If a drought comes and no water is given, the leaves fall and they lie dormant for months, to awake and put forth their wonderful flowers when the rains fall. When they can no longer exist under most trying circumstances, they die very slowly, often lingering on for years without the sign of a flower. Even when the bud is in an advanced stage a change of place will often cause it to wither before opening.—Longman's Magazine.

Activity in the Stock Pavilion.

The livestock pavilion is the center of lively interest. The tidy apartments built under the slope of the amphitheater seats take on the general activity of a farmhouse at threshing time. One month ago one could seldom find any one in the rooms of the Farmers' alliance. The register was seldom opened and the custodian had nothing to do except to sit in a willow chair reading editorials on the silver question. With the increasing rush of farmers and stock breeders the alliance rooms are getting more visitors.

Now that the thoroughbred animals are coming in, the publishers of livestock papers have established offices around the pavilion circle. They have agents who know all about pedigrees and breeding. Every man who has an inquiring look is likely to get a sample copy and be invited to look at the pictures.

Choruses That Will Compete for Prizes.

Four choruses of 250 voices each will enter the competition for the $5,000 prize at the World's fair Sept. 8. Fifteen or twenty choruses of sixty have entered for the smaller prize of $1,000 in the competition which will take place Sept. 5. The four choruses which will struggle for the big prize are the Mormon Tabernacle choir, from Salt Lake City; two Welsh choirs, from Scranton, Pa., and the Western Reserve choir, from Cleveland, O.

Greek and Roman doors always opened outward, and when a man was passing out of a house he knocked on the door so as not to open it in the face of a passerby.

A correspondent of the New York Sun says a way to dispose of the banana skin is to feed it to the horses, they being particularly fond of the skin of that fruit.

The most successful teacher is the one who remembers that the real meaning of the word education is to lead out, not to force in.

CHAPTER XV.

STILL AMONG SHOALS.

Next day brought the admiral a check for £5,000 from Mr. McAdam, and a stamped agreement by which he made over his pension papers to the speculative investor. It was not until he had signed and sent it off that the full significance of all that he had done broke upon him. He had sacrificed everything. His pension was gone. He had nothing save what he could earn. But the stout old heart never quailed. He waited eagerly for a letter from the St. Lawrence Shipping company, and in the meanwhile he gave his landlord a quarter's notice. Hundred pound a year houses would in future be a luxury which he could no longer aspire to. A small lodging in some inexpensive part of London must be the substitute for his breezy Norwood villa. So be it, then! Better that a thousand times than that his name should be associated with failure and disgrace.

On that morning Harold Denver was to meet the creditors of the firm and to explain the situation to them. It was a hateful task, a degrading task, but he set himself to do it with quiet resolution. At home they waited in intense anxiety to learn the result of the meeting. It was late before he returned, haggard and pale, like a man who has done and suffered much.

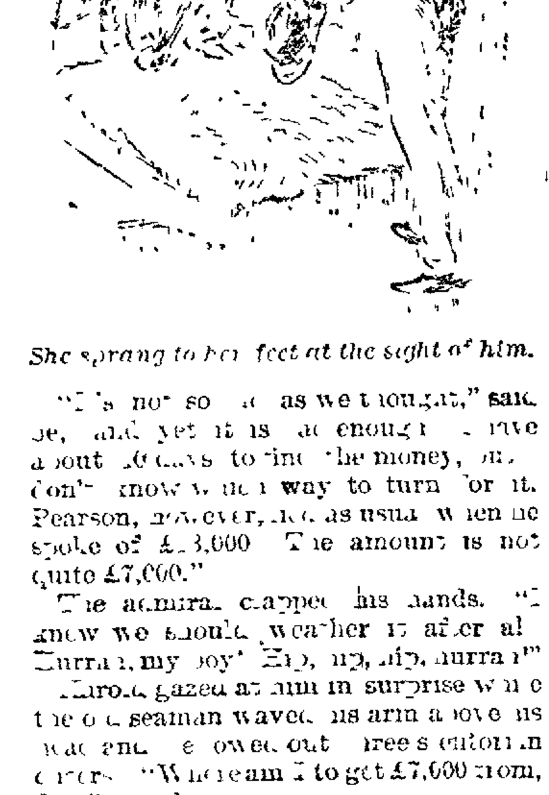
"What's this board in front of the house?" he asked.

"We are going to try a little change of scene," said the admiral. "This place is neither town nor country. But never mind that, boy. Tell us what happened in the city."

"Good heavens! My wretched business is driving you out of house and home!" cried Harold, broken down by this fresh evidence of the effects of his misfortunes. "It is easier for me to meet my creditors than to see you two suffering so patiently for my sake."

"Tut, tut," cried the admiral. "There's no suffering in the matter. Mother would rather be near the theaters. That's at the bottom of it, isn't it, mother? You come and sit down here between us and tell us all about it."

Harold sat down with a loving hand on each of his.


She sprang to her feet at the sight of him.

"It's not so bad as we thought," said he, "and yet it is bad enough. I have about 10 days to find the money, and don't know which way to turn for it. Pearson, however, lied as usual when he spoke of £13,000. The amount is not quite £7,000."

The admiral clapped his hands. "I knew we should weather it after all. Hurrah, my boy! Hip, hip, hip, hurrah!"

Harold gazed at him in surprise while the old seaman waved his arm above his head and shouted out three stentorian cheers. "Where am I to get £7,000 from, dad?" he asked.

"Never mind. You spin your yarn."

"Well, they were very good and very kind, but of course they must have either their money or their money's worth. They passed a vote of sympathy with me and agreed to wait 10 days before they took any proceedings. Three of them, whose claims came to £3,500, told me that if I would give them my personal I O U and pay interest at the rate of 5 per cent their amounts might stand over as long as I wished. That would be a charge of £175 upon my income, but with economy I could meet it, and it diminishes the debt by one-half."

Again the admiral burst out cheering.

"There remains, therefore, about £3,200 which has to be found within 10 days. No man shall lose by me. I gave them my word in the room that if I worked my soul out of my body every one of them should be paid. I shall not spend a penny upon myself until it is done. But some of them can't wait. They are poor men themselves and must have their money. They have issued a warrant for Pearson's arrest. But they think that he has got away to the States."

"These men shall have their money," said the admiral.

"Dad!"

"Yes, my boy, you don't know the resources of the family. One never does know until one tries. What have you yourself now?"

"I have about £1,000 invested."

"All right. And I have about as much more. There's a good start. Now, mother, it is your turn. What is that little bit of paper of yours?"

Mrs. Denver unfolded it and placed it upon Harold's knee.

"Five thousand pounds!" he gasped.

"Ah, but mother is not the only rich one. Look at this!" And the admiral unfolded his check and placed it upon the other knee.

Harold gazed from one to the other in bewilderment. "Ten thousand pounds!" he cried. "Good heavens! where did these come from?"

"You will not worry any longer, dear," murmured his mother, slipping her arm round him.

But his quick eye had caught the signature upon one of the checks. "Dr. Walker!" he cried, flushing. "This is Clara's doing. Oh, dad, we cannot take this money. It would not be right nor honorable."

"No, boy. I am glad you think so. It is something, however, to have proved one's friend, for a real good friend he is. It was he who brought it to me, though Clara sent him. But this other money will be enough to cover everything, and it is all my own."

"Your own? Where did you get it, dad?"

"Tut, tut! See what it is to have a very man to deal with. It is my own and fairly earned, and that is enough."

"Dear old dad!" Harold squeezed his gnarled hand. "And you, mother! You have lifted the trouble from my heart. I feel another man. You have saved my honor, my good name—everything. I cannot owe you more, for I owe you everything already."

So while the autumn sunset shone ruddily through the broad window these three sat together hand in hand, with hearts which were too full to speak. Suddenly the soft thudding of tennis balls was heard, and Mrs. Westmacott bounced into view upon the lawn with brandished racket and short skirts fluttering in the breeze. The sight came as a relief to their strained nerves, and they burst all three into a hearty fit of laughter.

"She is playing with her nephew," said Harold at last. "The Walkers have not come out yet. I think that it would be well if you were to give me that check, mother, and I were to return it in person."

"Certainly, Harold. I think it would be very nice."

He went in through the garden. Clara and the doctor were sitting together in the dining room. She sprang to her feet at the sight of him.

"Oh, Harold, I have been waiting for you so impatiently," she cried. "I saw you pass the front windows half an hour ago. I would have come in if I dared. Do tell us what has happened."

"I have come in to thank you both. How can I repay you for your kindness? Here is your check, doctor. I have not needed it. I find that I can lay my hands on enough to pay my creditors."

"Thank God!" said Clara fervently.

"The sum is less than I thought and our resources considerably more. We have been able to do it with ease."

"With ease!" The doctor's brow grew clouded, and his manner grew cold. "I think, Harold, that you would do better to take this money of mine than to use that which seems to you to be gained with ease."

"Thank you, sir. If I borrowed from any one, it would be from you. But my father has this very sum—£5,000—and, as I tell him, I owe him so much that I have no compunction about owing him more."

"No compunction. Surely there are some sacrifices which a son should not allow his parents to make."

"Sacrifices! What do you mean?"

"Is it possible that you do not know how this money has been obtained?"

"I give you my word, Dr. Walker, that I have no idea. I asked my father, but he refused to tell me."

"I thought not," said the doctor, the gloom clearing from his brow. "I was sure that you were not a man who, to clear yourself from a little money difficulty, would sacrifice the happiness of your mother and the health of your father."

"Good gracious! What do you mean?"

"It is only right that you should know. That money represents the commutation of your father's pension. He has reduced himself to poverty and intends to go to sea again to earn a living."

"To sea again! Impossible!"

"It is the truth. Charles Westmacott has told Ida. He was with him in the city when he took his poor pension about from dealer to dealer trying to sell it. He succeeded at last, and hence the money."

"He has sold his pension," cried Harold with his hands to his face. "My dear old dad has sold his pension." He rushed from the room and burst wildly into the presence of his parents once more. "I cannot take it, father," he cried. "Better bankruptcy than that. Oh, if I had only known your plan! We must have back the pension. Oh, mother, mother, how could you think me capable of such selfishness? Give me the check, dad, and I will see this man tonight, for I would sooner die like a dog in the ditch than touch a penny of this money."

CHAPTER XVI.

A MIDNIGHT VISITOR.

Now all this time while the tragi-comedy of life was being played in these three suburban villas, while on a commonplace stage love and humor and fears and lights and shadows were so swiftly succeeding each other, and while these three families, drifted together by fate, were shaping each other's destinies and working out in their own fashion the strange, intricate ends of human life, there were human eyes which watched over every stage of the performance, and which were keenly critical of every actor on it. Across the road beyond the green palings and the close cropped lawn, behind the curtains of their creeper framed windows, sat the two old ladies, Miss Bertha and Miss Monica Williams, looking out as from a private box at all that was being enacted before them.

The growing friendship of the three families, the engagement of Harold Denver with Clara Walker, the engagement of Charles Westmacott with her sister, the dangerous fascination which the widow exercised over the doctor, the preposterous behavior of the Walker girls and the unhappiness which they had caused their father, not one of these incidents escaped the notice of the two maiden ladies. Bertha, the younger, had a smile or a sigh for the lovers; Monica, the elder, a frown or a shrug for the elders. Every night they talked over what they had seen, and their own dull, uneventful life took a warmth and a coloring from their neighbors, as a blank wall reflects a beacon fire.

And now it was destined that they should experience the one keen sensation of their later years, the one memorable incident from which all future incidents should be dated.

It was on the very night which succeeded the events which have just been narrated when suddenly into Monica Williams' head, as she tossed upon her sleepless bed, there shot a thought which made her sit up with a thrill and a gasp.

"Bertha," said she, plucking at the shoulder of her sister, "I have left the front window open."

"No, Monica, surely not." Bertha sat up also and thrilled in sympathy.

"I am sure of it. You remember I had forgotten to water the pots, and then I opened the window, and Jane called me about the jam, and I have never been in the room since."

"Good gracious, Monica, it is a mercy that we have not been murdered in our beds. There was a house broken into at Forest Hill last week. Shall we go down and shut it?"

"I dare not go down alone, dear, but if you will come with me. Put on your slippers and dressing gown. We do not need a candle. Now, Bertha, we will go down together."

Two little white patches moved vaguely through the darkness, the stairs creaked, the door whined, and they were at the front room window. Monica closed it gently down and fastened the snib.

"What a beautiful moon!" said she, looking out. "We can see as clearly as if it were day. How peaceful and quiet the three houses are over yonder. It seems quite sad to see that 'To Let' card upon No. 1. I wonder how No. 2 will like their going. For my part I could better spare that dreadful woman at No. 3 with her short skirts and her snake. But, oh, Bertha, look! look! look!" Her voice had fallen suddenly to a quivering whisper, and she was pointing to the Westmacotts' house. Her sister gave a gasp of horror and stood with a clutch at Monica's arms, staring in the same direction.

There was a light in the front room, a slight wavering light such as would be given by a small candle or taper. The blind was down, but the light shone dimly through. Outside in the garden, with his figure outlined against the luminous square, there stood a man, his back to the road, his two hands upon the window ledge and his body rather bent as though he were trying to peep in past the blind. So absolutely still and motionless was he that in spite of the moon they might well have overlooked him were it not for that tell-tale light behind.

"Good heaven!" gasped Bertha, "it is a burglar."

But her sister set her mouth grimly and shook her head. "We shall see," she whispered. "It may be something worse."

Swiftly and furtively the man stood suddenly erect and began to push the window slowly up. Then he put one knee upon the sash, glanced round to see that all was safe and climbed over into the room. As he did so he had to push the blind aside. Then the two spectators saw where the light came from. Mrs. Westmacott was standing as rigid as a statue in the center of the room, with a lighted taper in her right hand. For an instant they caught a glimpse of her stern face and her white collar. Then the blind fell back into position, and the two figures disappeared from their view.

"Oh, that dreadful woman," cried Monica. "That dreadful, dreadful woman! She was waiting for him. You saw it with your own eyes, Sister Bertha."

"Hush, dear, hush and listen!" said her more charitable companion. They pushed their own window up once more and watched from behind the curtains.

Supporting his aunt's head upon his knee.

For a long time all was silent within the house. The light still stood motionless as though Mrs. Westmacott remained rigidly in the one position, while from time to time a shadow passed in front of it to show that her midnight visitor was pacing up and down in front of her. Once they saw his outline clearly, with his hands outstretched as if in appeal or entreaty. Then suddenly there was a dull sound, a cry, the noise of a fall, the taper was extinguished, and a dark figure fled in the moonlight, rushed across the garden and vanished amid the shrubs at the farther side.

Then only did the two old ladies understand that they had looked on while a tragedy had been enacted. "Help!" they cried, and "help!" in their high, thin voices, timidly at first, but gathering volume as they went on until The Wilderness rang with their shrieks. Lights shone in all the windows opposite, chains rattled, bars were unshot, doors opened, and out rushed friends to the rescue. Harold, with a stick; the admiral, with his sword, his gray head and bare feet protruding from either end of a long brown ulster; finally Dr. Walker, with a poker, all ran to the Westmacotts. The door had been already opened, and they crowded tumultuously into the front room.

Charles Westmacott, white to his lips, was kneeling on the floor supporting his aunt's head upon his knee. She lay outstretched, dressed in her ordinary clothes, the extinguished taper still grasped in her hand, no mark or wound upon her—pale, placid and senseless.

"Thank God, you are come, doctor," said Charles, looking up. "Do tell me how she is, and what I should do."

Dr. Walker kneeled beside her and passed his left hand over her head, while he grasped her pulse with the right.

"She has had a terrible blow," said he. "It must have been with some blunt weapon. Here is the place, behind the ear. But she is a woman of extraordinary physical powers. Her pulse is full and slow. There is no stertor. It is my belief that she is merely stunned and that she is in no danger at all."

"Thank God for that!"

"We must get her to bed. We shall carry her upstairs, and then I shall send my girls in to her. But who has done this?"

"Some robber," said Charles. "You see that the window is open. She must have heard him and come down, for she was always perfectly fearless. I wish to goodness she had called me."

"But she was dressed."

"Sometimes she sits up very late."

"I did sit up very late," said a voice. She had opened her eyes and was blinking at them in the lamplight. "A villain came in through the window and struck me with a life preserver. You can tell the police so when they come. Also that it was a little fat man. Now, Charles, give me your arm, and I shall go up stairs."

But her spirit was greater than her strength, for as she staggered to her feet her head swam round, and she would have fallen again had not her nephew thrown his arms around her. They carried her up stairs among them and laid her upon the bed, where the doctor watched beside her, while Charles went off to the police station, and the Denvers mounted guard over the frightened maids.

CHAPTER XVII.

IN PORT AT LAST.

Day had broken before the several denizens of The Wilderness had all returned to their homes, the police finished their inquiries, and all come back to its normal quiet. Mrs. Westmacott had been left sleeping peacefully with a small chloral draft to steady her nerves and a handkerchief soaked in arnica bound round her head. It was with some surprise, therefore, that the admiral received a note from her about 10 o'clock asking him to be good enough to step in to her. He hurried in, fearing that she might have taken some turn for the worse, but he was reassured to find her sitting up in her bed, with Clara and Ida Walker in attendance upon her. She had removed the handkerchief and had put on a little cap with pink ribbons and a maroon dressing jacket daintily frilled at the neck and sleeves.

"My dear friend," said she as he entered, "I wish to make a last few remarks to you. No, no," she continued, laughing as she saw a look of dismay upon his face, "I shall not dream of dying for at least another 30 years. A woman should be ashamed to die before she is 70. I wish, Clara, that you would ask your father to step up. And you, Ida, just pass me my cigarettes and open me a bottle of stout."

"Now, then," she continued as the doctor joined their party, "I don't quite know what I ought to say to you, admiral. You want some very plain speaking to."

"Pon my word, ma'am, I don't know what you are talking about."

"The idea of you at your age talking of going to sea and leaving that dear patient little wife of yours at home, who has seen nothing of you all her life! It's all very well for you. You have the life, and the change, and the excitement, but you don't think of her eating her heart out in a dreary London lodging. You men are all the same."

"Well, ma'am, since you know so much, you probably know also that I have sold my pension. How am I to live if I do not turn my hand to work?"

Mrs. Westmacott produced a large registered envelope from beneath the sheets and tossed it over to the old seaman.

"That excuse won't do. There are your pension papers! Just see if they are right."

He broke the seal, and out tumbled the very papers which he had made over to McAdam two days before.

"But what am I to do with these now?" he cried in bewilderment.

"You will put them in a safe place, or get a friend to do so, and if you do your duty you will go to your wife and beg her pardon for having even for an instant thought of leaving her."

The admiral passed his hand over his rugged forehead. "This is very good of you, ma'am," said he, "very good and kind, and I know that you are a stanch friend, but for all that these papers mean money, and though we may have been in broken water of late we are not quite in such straits as to have to signal to our friends. When we do, ma'am, there's no one we would look to sooner than to you."

"Don't be ridiculous," said the widow. "You know nothing whatever about it, and yet you stand there laying down the law. I'll have my way in the matter, and you shall take the papers, for it is no favor that I am doing you, but simply a restoration of stolen property."

"How's that, ma'am?"

"I am just going to explain, though you might take a lady's word for it without asking any questions. Now, what I am going to say is just between you four and must go no further. I have my own reasons for wishing to keep it from the police. Who do you think it was who struck me last night, admiral?"

"Some villain, ma'am. I don't know his name."

"But I do. It was the same man who ruined or tried to ruin your son. It was my only brother, Jeremiah."

"Ah!"

"I will tell you about him—or a little about him, for he has done much which I would not care to talk of nor you to listen to. He was always a villain, smooth spoken and plausible, but a dangerous, subtle villain all the same. If I have some hard thoughts about mankind, I can trace them back to the childhood which I spent with my brother. He is my only living relative, for my other brother, Charles' father, was killed in the Indian mutiny.

"Our father was rich, and when he died he made a good provision both for Jeremiah and for me. He knew Jeremiah, and he distrusted him, however, so instead of giving him a full share he meant him to have handed me over a part of it, telling me with what was almost his dying breath to hold it in trust for my brother and to use it in his behalf when he should have squandered or lost all that he had. This arrangement was meant to be a secret between my father and myself, but unfortunately his words were overheard by the nurse, and she repeated them afterward to my brother, so that he came to know that I held some money in trust for him. I hope the tobacco will not harm my head, doctor? Thank you; then I shall trouble you for the matches, Ida." She lit her cigarette and leaned back upon the pillow, with the blue wreaths curling up ...

"I cannot tell you how often he attempted to get that money from me. He has bullied, cajoled, threatened, coaxed—done all that a man could do. I held it with the presentiment that a need for it would come. When I heard of this villainous business—his flight and his leaving his partner to face the storm—above all, that my old friend had been driven to surrender his income in order to make up for my brother's defalcations—I felt that now indeed I had a need for it. I sent Charles yesterday to Mr. McAdam, and his client, upon hearing the facts of the case, very graciously consented to give back the papers and to take the money which he had advanced. Not a word of thanks to me, admiral. I tell you that it is very cheap benevolence, for it was all done with his own money, and how could I use it better?

"I thought that I should probably hear from him soon, and I did. Last evening there was handed in a note of the usual whining, cringing tone. He had come back from abroad at the risk of his life and liberty just in order that he might say goodby to the only sister he ever had and to entreat my forgiveness for any pain which he had caused me. He would never trouble me again, and he begged only that I would hand over to him the sum which I held in trust for him. That, with what he had already, would be enough to start him as an honest man in the new world, when he would ever remember and pray for the dear sister who had been his savior. That was the style of the letter, and it ended by imploring me to leave the window latch open and to be in the front room at 3 in the morning, when he would come to receive my last kiss and to bid me farewell.

"Bad as he was, I could not, when he trusted me, betray him. I said nothing, but I was there at the hour. He entered through the window and implored me to give him the money. He was terribly changed—gaunt, wolfish, and spoke like a madman. I told him that I had spent the money. He gnashed his teeth at me and swore it was his money. I told him that I had spent it on him. He asked me how. I said in trying to make him an honest man and in repairing the results of his villainy. He shrieked out a curse, and pulling something out of the breast of his coat—a loaded stick, I think—he struck me with it, and I remember nothing more."

"The blackguard!" cried the doctor. "But the police must be hot upon his track."

"I fancy not," Mrs. Westmacott answered calmly. "As my brother is a particularly tall, thin man, and as the police are looking for a short fat one, I do not think that it is very probable that they will catch him. It is best, I think, that these little family matters should be adjusted in private."

"My dear ma'am," said the admiral, "if it is indeed this man's money that has bought back my pension then I can have no scruples about taking it. You have brought sunshine upon us, ma'am, when the clouds were at their darkest, for here is my boy who insists upon returning the money which I got. He can't keep it now to pay his debts. For what you have done I can only ask God to bless you, ma'am, and as to thanking you I can't even"——

"Then pray don't try," said the widow. "Now run away, admiral, and make your peace with Mrs. Denver. I am sure if I were she it would be a long time before I should forgive you. As for me, I am going to America when Charles goes. You'll take me so far, won't you, Ida? There is a college being built in Denver which is to equip the woman of the future for the struggle of life, and especially for her battle against man. Some months ago the committee offered me a responsible situation upon the staff, and I have decided now to accept it, for Charles' marriage removes the last tie which binds me to England. You will write to me sometimes, my friends, and you will address your letters to Professor Westmacott, Emancipation college, Denver. From there I shall watch how the glorious struggle goes in conservative old England, and if I am needed you will find me here again fighting in the fore front of the fray. Goodby—but not you, girls. I have still a word I wish to say to you."

"Give me your hand, Ida, and yours, Clara," said she when they were alone. "Oh, you naughty little pussies, aren't you ashamed to look me in the face? Did you think—did you really think that I was so very blind and could not see your little plot? You did it very well, I must say that, and really I think that I like you better as you are. But you had all your pains for nothing, you little conspirators, for I give you my word that I had quite made up my mind not to have him."

And so within a few weeks our little ladies from their observatory saw a mighty bustle in The Wilderness when 2-horse carriages came and coachmen with favors to carry away the two who were destined to come back one. And they themselves in their crackling silk dresses went across as invited to the big double wedding breakfast which was held in the house of Dr. Walker. Then there was health drinking and tears and laughter and changing of dresses and rice throwing when the carriages drove up again, and two more couples started on that journey which ends only with life itself.

Charles Westmacott is now a flourishing ranchman in the western part of Texas, where he and his sweet little wife are the two most popular persons in all that county. Of their aunt they see little, but from time to time they see notices in the papers that there is a focus of light in Denver, where mighty thunderbolts are being forged which will one day bring the dominant sex upon their knees. The admiral and his wife still live at No. 1, while Harold and Clara have taken No. 2, where Dr. Walker continues to reside.

"Oh, you naughty little pussies!"

As to the business, it had been reconstructed, and the energy and ability of the junior partner had soon made up for all that had been done by his senior. Yet with his sweet and refined home atmosphere he was able to realize his wish and to keep himself free from the sordid aims and ambitions which drag down the man whose business is too exclusively in the money market of the vast Babylon. As he goes back every evening from the crowds of Throgmorton street to the tree lined, peaceful avenues of Norwood, he has found it possible to be in spirit also to do one's work amid the babel of the city and yet to live beyond it.

THE END.

Women In a Photograph Gallery.

"If you want to see some of the vanities of life, just pass a week in a photographer's gallery," said one who has grown gray in the art that immortalizes. "That the bulk of our patrons is of the class of handsome people is a common belief, but not a correct one.

"Of course pretty women of a certain class get an enormous number of pictures taken, which they use almost as some people do cards, to give away to everybody. But a large number of orders come from people who are positively homely. Photographers rarely do a pretty face full justice. We cannot flatter nature without spoiling the effect entirely, but we can help out a homely person wonderfully, and the shrewd photographer doesn't neglect to do it in every possible way. I have seen commonplace looking women go into ecstasies over pictures of themselves.

"The painter who can use the modifications of light and shade in colors has a big advantage over us, but we have pretty well balanced things by touching up photographs in water colors. It's wonderful what exalted opinions some women have of their personal beauty. I have seen some of them who have been dealing with me for a quarter of a century, and they expect that their pictures of today shall show as attractively as those of decades ago."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Blue Man.

A Kentuckian, who is a patient in a hospital in that state, is as blue as a new stovepipe from the top of his head to the bottom of his feet. His finger nails are blue and so is his tongue, and altogether he is the bluest man in America. The doctors say that the discoloration is caused by nitrate of silver poisoning. Ashbridge for years has been subject to epileptic fits, and took great quantities of nitrate of silver in order to ward them off. This was gradually deposited in the skin, and on exposure to light turned a black sort of blue, just as it does on a photographer's plate. His face and hands are darker than the portions of his body protected by clothing. His eyeballs look like hard boiled eggs that have been soaked in a solution of indigo after the shells were removed. According to the medical men it will take a good many years for his cerulean epidermis to bleach out, and it may never be restored to the original tint.—San Francisco Examiner.

Alleged Truths About Women.

"You should not obey women too much, that makes them wicked," is an old French saying, and another runs, "Women, however man may spoil her, always does as she pleases."

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WILLIAM ALEXANDER PLATT,
Editor.

THE ONLY RIGHT POLICY.

Chairman Evans of the Republican State Central committee has called a special meeting of that body to consider what can be done in the present emergency.

The best thing to do is to stand by the Republican party. The Democratic party is incapable of any affirmative or constructive legislation whatever. The Populists are for flat money pure and simple—paper based on the "faith of the government," with no reserve to protect it. The Southern Bourbons are for wildcat State bank bills. The only hope for bimetallism lies in the Republican party.

Any man who retains possession of his senses should be able to see that a vote for repeal of the Sherman act was not necessarily a vote for gold monometallism. As a matter of fact, only two men during the recent debate declared themselves in favor of a permanent gold standard, and they were both Democrats, Messrs. Michael D. Harter of Ohio, and Isidor Rayner of Maryland. Nearly every Republican who spoke declared himself to be a bimetallist.

In the present temper of some Colorado men, it may seem like mockery for anyone to declare himself a bimetallist and yet vote for repeal of the Sherman act, but a moment's reflection will convince anyone that the retention of the Sherman act was not a bimetallic measure. It has degraded silver, not elevated it, has done it harm, not good.

The Republican party has not only declared itself in its platforms for bimetallism, it has showed by its acts that it desires a bimetallic basis. If President Harrison had been re-elected, the Brussels conference would have reassembled at the time set, and we should by this time probably have been on the high road to an international agreement that would restore silver as a money metal not only in this country but throughout the world, and that at a ratio of 16, or perhaps 15½, to 1.

These are facts that should be taken into consideration by the State Central Committee when it meets. The Republicans of Colorado have nothing to gain by deserting the old standard, and entering into an alliance with the mongrel horde who will constitute the majority of a new silver party, if one is formed. The unconcealed delight of the Populist organs of the State at the prospect of such a movement should be a sufficient warning to Republicans. If they join this movement, they will share the fate of the conservative silver men who went as delegates to the Denver convention—they will be outvoted, overruled and ridden down by a "blood to the bridles" mob of Populist and political mongrels. Leaving all question of principles aside for the moment, it is clear that, simply as a question of policy, the best thing for the Colorado Republicans to do is to stick to the old standard.

But the Republicans of this State do care for the principles of the party, and we believe that the majority of them will re-echo the ringing declaration of our own Republican club in Colorado Springs, made unanimously last evening, that "we reaffirm our devotion to the Republican principle of protection to American voters, American industries and American veterans, and that we propose to continue to advocate the free and unlimited coinage of silver within the ranks of the Republican party."

RESPONSIBILITY IN CONGRESS.

There is a disposition in some quarters to slight the proceedings of Congress, and to estimate the adoption of new rules by the House as only a "threshing over of old straw." That this is a mistake needs hardly to be said. The adoption of rules by any high legislative body is a most important proceeding, bound to have a telling effect on whatever legislation may be proposed, and interesting in itself as a step in the development of republican institutions.

There is a vital principle involved in the rules of the House—the right and duty of the majority to rule, the responsibility of the majority for legislation. And by this responsibility we mean, not only a responsibility for whatever legislation may be enacted, but also a responsibility to enact something. If the House does nothing, if it allows itself, as the last House did, to be tied up and prevented from acting by a small minority of filibusterers, it is responsible for that. In other words, it must bear the burden of omission as well as commission.

Over in England just now we find Mr. Gladstone accepting to its fullest extent this responsibility of the majority to rule, and putting measures through the House of Commons by parliamentary practices more radical and more drastic than have ever been used in this country. It is of course possible to go too far in this direction, and perhaps Mr. Gladstone has gone too far; but his action is interesting as showing that even in so conservative a country and one so devoted to precedent as England, the necessity of parliamentary rules that will enable the majority to express their will is recognized and acted upon.

In this country, Speaker Reed is the man most prominently identified with the idea that legislative majorities are meant to rule. The practice that he introduced in the House was a distinct advance and a great improvement upon the previous unscientific and chaotic methods of doing business. When the Democrats came in, in the Fifty-second Congress, they went back more than half way to the old practice, and the result was that their majority was unable to do what it wished to do. This year, therefore, Messrs. Crisp and Catchings have brought in rules that are a slight advance over those of the last Congress, but which do not yet recognize the full responsibility of the majority. As Mr. Reed told them, it will probably take them four years to catch up with the Republicans. It would have been a great deal better for the country if Mr. Crisp could have brought himself to the proposal of rules that would have been thoroughly efficient, and would have enabled the Speaker, by direct instead of roundabout measures, to suppress filibustering and keep the House to the real point under discussion.

Whether the House holds itself responsible or not, the people will hold it responsible—and the Senate too, for that matter. Discussion is a good thing, but when the country is in a state of agitation and uncertainty that nothing will cure but action, then action is better than discussion.

G. A. R.

This week will see one of the grandest gatherings that has ever taken place upon this continent. The annual national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic is always a notable event, but last year, when it was held in Washington, an especial effort was made to rally the veterans. There were tens of thousands of them in the procession that marched slowly down Pennsylvania avenue—a march that many of them had made twenty seven years before, with a free and swinging step, in that last grand review after the war was over, and before the army that saved the Union had melted imperceptibly into the homes and the business of the nation.

This year it may be that fewer of the veterans will be able to attend the grand rally, although there will be many thousands of them. Every year their numbers are thinned by death; every year many are incapacitated by disease from taking part in the encampment; every year more and more of them are obliged to retire to the Soldiers' and Sailors' homes that have been provided for those who can no longer support themselves. For many years the Grand Army grew in numbers, but it has reached its highest limit, and from this time on it will diminish rapidly.

It is nearly thirty years now since these men were in the active service of their country; and although the simple bronze button which is the proudest decoration in this Republic may yet be seen in the lapel of many a hale and hearty man, still the majority of the veterans are growing old and dropping out from the active pursuits of life. As the numbers decrease, the ties will tighten that draw the survivors together. No old soldier or sailor will forget, or ought to forget, his war experience. If others forget it—if the new generation, to whom the struggle for nationality is only a matter of history practically as ancient as the war of 1812 begins to regard the veterans only as garrulous old fellows, a good many of whom want to be taken care of at the public expense—then that is so much to the discredit and shame of the younger generation.

It is not only sentiment and reminiscence, however, that will occupy the attention of the veterans at Indianapolis this week. For the first time since the war closed, a party is fully in power whose leaders are resolved that pensions shall be cut down to the lowest possible point, a President is in office, the only one since the war whom an old veteran cannot take by the hand and call comrade. Under pretense of "Reform," the existing Administration has begun a systematic war upon pensioners, be their claims just or unjust. If this is a partisan question, it is President Cleveland who has made it so.

The Grand Army has never countenanced pension frauds of any kind. It is the interest of the organization to prevent and expose such frauds, and its assistance will be forthcoming in aid of any honest effort to purge the pension rolls of names that ought not to be there. It cannot, however, be expected to look with complacency upon an attempt to stigmatize it as an "army of beggars," nor upon an Administration which regards every pensioner as a fraud *prima facie*.

As the old comrades in blue, many of them with sleeveless jackets or on crutches, meet in Indianapolis this week, the American people should remember what these men did for the nation, and should pause in the midst of its business pursuits to pay them a tribute of respect. No man who remembers the days when they were at the front, no man who values at their true worth our national unity and freedom, can contemplate this gathering without feeling the old fire of patriotism burning hotter within him. Long live the G. A. R.! and may every succeeding national encampment of the veterans bring to us all a renewed consecration to our glorious Republic!

WHAT RECIPROCITY HAS DONE.

The Democrats of this country have always been skeptical as to the benefits of the reciprocity policy initiated by Mr. Blaine, and put into effect by the McKinley act. To all evidences of its success presented in Republican papers they have shut their eyes, for the source of information, they said, was not trustworthy. But the London Times is pretty good Democratic authority, and the British consuls in Cuba are not prejudiced in favor of the reciprocity policy. Their testimony ought to be unimpeachable, in Democratic eyes.

In a recent issue of the London Times, the reports of the British consuls in Cuba on the effects of our reciprocity policy in that island are summarized as follows:

The vice-consul in Matanzas says the treaty appears to be mainly beneficial to the United States. Such articles as machinery, iron, steel, coal, etc, which were formerly imported chiefly from Europe, and which continue to pay duty when imported from other countries, are admitted free of duty when imported from the United States, so that the former trade is fast disappearing, although some articles of English manufacture and of superior quality are still able to compete notwithstanding the duty. The free admission of flour makes bread cheaper, but this is the only article which seems reduced in price. The free admission of Cuban sugar to the large markets of the United States is, of course, the great inducement for Spain to enter into an arrangement by which she sacrificed a considerable portion of her customs revenue. The vice consul at Cardenas describes the treaty as very favorable to Cuban commerce; the lower priced imports are considerably increased, especially such articles as machinery, hardware, coals, provisions, and furniture. With other countries the heavy customs tariff has a restrictive influence, and the demand for rum, which was formerly much exported to Spain, has entirely fallen away owing to the heavy export duties in Cuba and the heavy import duties in Spain. Another consul says the effect of the treaty has been to throw the entire Cuban trade into the hands of the United States merchants, with whom the importers of goods from less-favored nations cannot compete, for they have to pay much higher import duties. The universal view of the consuls is that the treaty gives the United States the command of the machinery and metal imports of Cuba, and that it has notably stimulated imports from the United States of all articles included in it, and especially of those on the free list.

A policy which brings such results as this appears to be a pretty good American policy. Similar advantages could not possibly have been gained by free trade; for unless we had offered special privileges to Cuba, Cuba would not have offered special privileges to us. If sugar had been made free without reciprocity, Cuba would have had no inducements to make special tariff rates on American machinery and breadstuffs.

We shall see whether the Democrats will care to throw away the trade which has been gained by the United States by means of the reciprocity treaties.

NO "DARK LANTERN" THIS TIME.

Mr. Wilson has given notice that the House Committee on Ways and Means proposes to give hearings to persons interested in the preparation of a tariff bill, before the whole committee between the 4th and 20th of September, and before the various sub committees at other times.

This is a change in Democratic policy; and a very good change. When Morrison was making his horizontal bill, and Mills was making his part-way-to revenue-only bill, persons interested in manufactures protected by the tariff had a very small chance to be heard before the Ways and Means committee. When the McKinley bill was in process of incubation, the fullest opportunity was given to all whose interests would be affected, to discuss with the committee the various schedules of the bill; and the result was a measure which is the most scientific, and on the whole the most satisfactory tariff we ever had in this country.

We are glad to see this indication that the Ways and Means Committee intends at least to give the manufacturers whose business it proposes to ruin a chance to protest against the destruction of American industries. Perhaps their representations may have some effect towards modifying the theoretical measure drawn up in the seclusion of their offices by Messrs. Wells, Atkinson and Eller Anderson. Mr. Wilson is a College Professor, and will probably not be affected by arguments drawn from practice; but the other members of the committee are mostly practical men, and facts may perhaps have some influence upon their minds and votes.

The anxiety of the Rocky Mountain News for the welfare of Colorado Republicans is really touching. It will welcome them with open arms to Mr. Patterson's new party. The News is so agile and versatile in politics that it forgets to make allowance for those people who are not gifted with the ability to jump out of one party into another every other week.

END OF THE GRAVES CASE.

The suicide of Dr. Graves puts an end to one of the greatest dilemmas which has ever puzzled the Western courts. The ordinary processes of law have entirely failed to establish the guilt or innocence of the accused, and it is altogether probable that the truth regarding the murder of Mrs. Barnaby will never be known. There will be a tendency in some quarters to make this suicide the basis of a belief in his innocence. Such a sentimental reaction is wholly unreasonable. Colorado courts are not prone to lean to over-severity in their verdicts, and the fact that Dr. Graves was once formally declared guilty of murder beyond reasonable doubt must be taken as a presumption of his guilt by reasonable men, except in face of a stronger weight of evidence.

Such evidence is not furnished by any of the statements made by the suicide. All the solemnity of the declaration of his innocence made by him proves simply that he wished to couch his statement in the strongest possible form; it does not by any means prove that the statement is to be accepted as truth. Some of the utterances in these numerous ante-mortem statements are manifestly irrational and distorted, and there is more than one alternative to the belief that his words are those of an innocent man.

On the other hand we are not justified in pronouncing absolutely the guilt of the accused. The supreme court of the State has declared that he was entitled to a new trial, and what the results of that trial would have been no one can say. If innocent, Dr. Graves might reasonably have looked forward to a different verdict from that of the first trial.

Upon one thing all must agree. If innocent, Dr. Graves was the victim of circumstances of exceptional malignity and strength. If innocent, he was without fault of his own deprived of all that men consider worth having and driven to his death after a lingering suffering beside which the ordinary fate of a condemned murderer is trivial. Even the bare possibility of such a fate for an innocent man is an unpleasant thing to consider, and since this possibility does exist, it may justly afford a ground for a feeling of pity for the unfortunate fate of Dr. Graves.

A NEW START FOR BIMETALLISM.

We desire to call especial attention to the editorial from the New York Press which is reprinted elsewhere on this page. The Press has a wider circulation than any other Republican paper in the United States, and its editorial page is recognized as one of the ablest in the country. This utterance shows that the leading organ of the party in New York recognizes fully the principle of bimetallism, and the necessity of some action by Congress which shall look to the restoration of silver as a money metal. In this utterance, too, we believe The Press voices the sentiment of a majority of its constituents.

Such a stand as this, taken by such a paper at such a time, shows that the repeal of the Sherman purchase clause is by no means to be regarded as an entire abandonment of the bimetallic standard, but is to be viewed rather as but the beginning of a new campaign for the restoration of silver to equality with gold in our monetary system.

MR. GLADSTONE'S PROGRAMME.

It seems that Mr. Gladstone has abandoned the proposed autumn session of Parliament. He proposes to adjourn until November. This is good news for the Unionists, who can now enjoy their fall shooting as usual, and prepare to worry the Liberals to a dissolution.

The great strategic point of the contest in England now is the "Newcastle programme" of Radical reforms. The Gladstonians will try to pass before dissolution some of the measures proposed in this programme, so that they may appeal to the country on them; the Unionists will do their utmost to appeal to the country on the Home Rule bill alone. The Unionists seem likely to succeed in their attempt, unless Mr. Gladstone puts through the supply bill by the same methods which he used with the Home Rule bill. In any event, the dissolution of Parliament seems likely to occur during the winter; and then we shall see such a campaign in England as has not occurred within the memory of this generation.

The Labor Day celebration in this city was very well conducted, and the day was quietly but thoroughly enjoyed. The speeches made in Alamo Park were for the most part moderate in tone, and some very sensible suggestions were made. Mr. Carrington's suggestion that organized labor take charity work into its own hands has already been put in practice. The Printers' Home in our own city is a splendid example of what can be done by associated effort on the part of wage-earners, and the Typographical Union is a good model of what a trade organization should be.

The Rocky Mountain News is enthusiastic over the idea of starting a new party that shall swallow both the old parties in this State. Does that commend the idea to the Republicans of Colorado?

It looks a little queer to see The Denver News and Republican working hand in hand for the destruction of the Republican party in this State.

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STARTING UP AGAIN.

It is not only the banks which temporarily suspended business during the panic that are starting up again all over the State. The smelters are beginning to do business again, and a movement is well under way to begin work on some of the mines in the Leadville district.

There are some mines in that district that would not have shut down at all if the miners had been willing to accept a reduced rate of pay. Now the miners are more reasonable. As between no work at all and $2 a day, they are beginning to prefer the latter. It seems probable that wages will be adjusted on a sliding scale, somewhat as they have been in the iron industry in Pennsylvania, going up or down according to the market for their product. This is an equitable arrangement, and if the mines can be worked at all, it should prove reasonably satisfactory both to miners and operators.

The elements of scare and of passion have now been pretty well eliminated from the business situation in this State, and from this time on we look for an improvement—not a sudden jump or boom, but a slow, gradual, but steady improvement, in which there will be few backward steps, and perhaps none at all.

BRITISH OPINIONS OF THE ARBITRATION.

There are few if any American journals now who are not agreed that the result of the Bering Sea arbitration was distinctly favorable to our interests. That any other opinion should have prevailed is not creditable to the clear-sightedness of our editors. It is plainly evident that what has been done in the way of inhuman and unwise killing of the seals is of small importance compared with the question of what is to be done in the future, and whether they are to be afforded any protection against an indiscriminate killing which must inevitably lead to their extermination. The denial of the arbitrators of the American contention to exclusive rights in Bering Sea is the refusal to acknowledge an empty honor, while the rules established by the arbitration in regard to open-sea sealing are such as to give the Americans under another form all that they demanded.

British journals, both English and Canadian, have not been slow to take this view of the case. The London Times in an editorial published the morning after the decision was announced was disposed to claim that the result was entirely favorable to the British side, but in a subsequent article it declared that there was some reason for the view ascribed to American Agent Foster that, while the British have been declared to be right in their law, "America has got the better of it" on the practical question of the methods to be employed in the hunting of the fur seal.

The Canadian papers are even more outspoken in their opinions. The Toronto Globe, which claims the largest circulation in the Province of Ontario, and which may fairly be considered as representative, closes a lengthy leader with the following paragraph:

Under the circumstances it would be ridiculous to pretend to be pleased with the result of the arbitration. Every clause of the regulations will prove a hindrance to the prosecution of their calling by the Canadian sealers. In regard to this outcome of the negotiations we will probably have some explanations from Sir John Thompson when he reaches this country. It is not at all likely that either he or his colleague, Mr. Tupper, feel that "See the Conquering Hero Comes" would be appropriate on the occasion of their arrival. They are not and they cannot feel like conquering heroes. Sir John must feel that he was unfortunate in not being able to impress on his brother arbitrators, to any extent whatever, the Canadian view of the matter. How completely he failed in this will be realized by reading the letter of our Ottawa correspondent in another column. Perhaps the most remarkable part of the decision is that none of the regulations apply to the Pribyloff islands. Even during the three months of the close season the company's men can and will go on with their operations while the Canadian fleet remains with folded sails in the harbor. It is true there is no help for it. Having the best case we get the worst of the decision, and there is nothing for it but to accede with the best grace possible, but it is too much to ask us to appear cheerful.

The case could hardly be stated with more precision or force. Surely the Americans have no good reason to complain of the practical results of the arbitration, and so far as the legal aspect is concerned it is quite true, as pointed out by the London Times in the article already referred to, that the United States is interested as much if not more than any other nation in seeing the doctrine of "closed seas" reduced to its smallest possible limits.

It is constantly alleged that the repeal of the Sherman purchase clause would "demonetize" silver. That is absurd; silver is demonetized already, and has been ever since 1873, so far as being part of a double standard is concerned. As for the silver money now in circulation, repeal cannot demonetize that. It is, and will remain, as good as gold, whether the Senate votes for repeal or not. The fact is that the Sherman act has nothing to do either with the demonetization or the remonetization of silver, except as repeal of it may help the latter by ceasing to treat silver as pig metal.

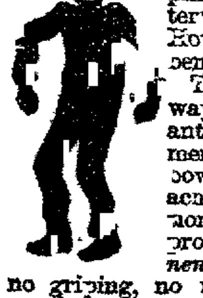
The teachers of El Paso county have been assembled in this city for ten days past in a Normal Institute. They are a body of bright, progressive, intelligent women and men. They have come together for self improvement—in order that they may learn how to teach better. There is no profession whose members are so anxious to improve and do better work. The members of no other profession devote so large a part of their so-called leisure to study and work. We are glad they have been here, and we trust they have had a good time; and we wish them all success—the very best sort of success, in their work during the coming session.

It is often alleged that all the Eastern papers and periodicals are for monometallism. No greater mistake could be made. To mention only a few, The Review of Reviews and The Social Economist, monthly, The Outlook and The Manufacturer, weekly, and the New York Recorder and Press, daily, (both Republican, are strong and outspoken advocates of bimetallism. Of all these the strongest and ablest is The Outlook, and as its circulation is large in New England and New York, and among the wealthier classes everywhere, it in a position to exert a tremendous influence in favor of silver.

We are sorry for the suspension of the Denver Evening Post. It has been a clean, decent little paper, and has been conducted with very considerable ability. Besides that, it has afforded us great entertainment in its efforts to be an administration organ and a free silver organ at the same time. The man who rides two horses in the circus was nothing to it, because his horses are both going the same way. We hope that it may soon be able to resume publication.

Colorado Springs is getting some very valuable advertising from members of the faculty of the recent Summer School. We have already noted some of the utterances of President Andrews and Dr. Bemis, but they are not the only ones who have been saying a good word for our city. In a recent issue of the Utica (N. Y.) Herald there is a very pleasant letter from Professor Brigham, who is enthusiastic over the charms of our city as a place of residence.

Ex-President Harrison has always been noted for the felicity of his public speeches. At Indianapolis Monday he more than kept up his previous reputation in his address to the veterans of the G. A. R. He is one of them, and he can speak to them as a comrade who has shared their toils on the field.



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Too well known to need lengthy advertisements—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

How Labor Day Was Celebrated in This City.

PARADE AND SPEECHES.

The Country Club Enjoyed Horse Racing—A Regular Council Meeting—The Council Invites the Keeley People Here Next Year.

Labor Day, the latest of our State holidays, was generally observed in this city Monday. While Colorado Springs is not generally what might be called a laboring man's city, in that it has few establishments that employ large numbers of working people, yet it has its share of those who toil with muscle as well as brain. To watch the crowds of well-dressed, well-fed, appearing men who participated in the exercises yesterday one could hardly realize that the hardest financial times are now upon the people of these United States that the world has ever known.

Yesterday's exercises were quite as well attended and as impressive as they were two years ago, the last attempt at observing the holiday. The parade under the auspices of the Trades' Assembly formed at 2:30 in front of the City Hall and moved at 3 o'clock, passing over the line of march announced in the GAZETTE Sunday morning. A platoon of police led the way, then came the original fireman's band, then Marshal Dana and the assistant marshals for the day, and Troop A, C. N. G., followed, and then came Chief Johnson and a delegation of the firemen. The Printer's union was the first of the trades delegations with thirty men in line; the Carpenters' union had fifty marching men; the cigar makers sixteen; the plumbers eighteen; the street car men seven a small delegation as it was a busy day with them. The Trade's Assembly delegates marched last. The first carriage in line contained the speakers for the day, then came Mayor Stricker, members of the city council and city officers in carriages. In the last of the parade was the city street repairing machines and the eight city sprinklers.

The parade ended at Acacia park, where quite a crowd had gathered. The speaking was from the pavilion and about 500 people listened attentively to the addresses. Mr. C. G. Collais, president of the Trades Assembly, presided, and introduced the speakers. The firemen's band played between each speech.

The first speaker was Dr. Balfour, formerly of Chicago, but now of this city. Dr. Balfour reviewed briefly the history of Labor Day, and prophesied that it will soon become a national holiday. The people should not despond. Each generation lives upon us a greater share of liberty. Educate the vote and it will become intelligent, and will thus preserve this liberty. Labor is nature's nobility. The speaker paid a tribute to labor as necessary and honorable. In 400 years in the United States labor has created a surplus of one hundred billions, but our labor system is defective and labor is not an equal stockholder in this surplus with capital. There should not be 100,000 people out of employment, because there is more labor to be done than people of the world can accomplish. As an example he told what might be accomplished by irrigation in the eastern part of this State. In conclusion he said let us honor this day and perpetuate it as a tribute to labor.

Rev. E. Evans Carrington of this city was the next speaker. In declaring for this day he said public sentiment seeks to recognize the dignity of labor, but there was too much giving of kicks under the table while calling it endearing names. He thought the local papers had not acted fairly in treating labor questions. This summer President Andrews had been here and talked on the silver question. THE GAZETTE had devoted plenty of space to him but immediately after when Dr. Ely and Dr. Bemis spoke on labor and social questions they had received but scant attention. An editorial utterance had been made about Dr. Ely that was unjust, and it would have been much better to have given more space to the lectures. Mr. Carrington made some further remarks about the West getting its light from the East, but did not care to get it all at once, and tenderfeet should not try to run things too soon. In conclusion he offered two suggestions. First—That organized labor take charity work into its own hands and not depend upon one class to do it. Second—that it should raise a fund to loan to members of its class, which would put them in a situation similar to the merchants and the bankers.

Rev. A. R. Kieffer was introduced. He said the fact that he had been invited here to speak showed that some people have not lost confidence in him and think him a wild-eyed anarchist. He would repeat what he had said two years ago, that the United States cannot continue to exist, one half free and one half slave. He could see the strength as well as the weakness of this great government. The meaning of this day is that there are two classes of society, and he hopes that the time will come when a Labor Day is not needed. He would starve out the drones. He advised the laboring men to keep the police and church on their side. If a man happens to feel that a certain thing is to be attained by a political party, let him vote that way, but do not be used by a party. Help yourselves; do not depend on someone else to help you. In conclusion, Mr. Kieffer asked his hearers if it was not right that their wives and daughters should have the ballot to resist the evils that have sprung up, and explained that at the coming election they would have the privilege to vote for woman's suffrage.

Rev. Mr. Bull of Philadelphia was the next speaker. He said that underneath all is the fundamental principle, the right to labor; that is a right to employment at reasonable wages. At present, however, the right to work exists only in theory. He declared that we stand to-day on the brink of a great social political revolution. He asked if not much of the property to-day is held by legalized robbery. He gloried in the name of socialist. A government that can defend its people in the rights of conscience must in self-defense guard the industrial rights of men. The Sermon on the Mount is but Christian socialism, and the great awakening must be accompanied by deep religious faith. If the capitalist will only realize that the working people are not Anarchists; when the working people will assert their rights and will show that they are not fighting for a few less hours of work but for principle, then there will be a solution to these vexed questions, otherwise there will be a revolution (in its worse sense) that will turn back the dial of civilization toward midnight. If the capitalists, the laborers and the Christian ministry do their duty then we will make a leap to find the prophesy when swords shall be turned into pruning hooks.

Mayor Stricker, at the request of the chairman, made a few remarks. He could agree with much that had been said by the other speakers, but not all of it. He thought he had a right to be considered a laborer as well as the gentlemen who had spoken, because it was easier to preach than to practice. He had been much struck with the advice of one of the speakers that laboring men lay aside a fund to assist themselves and to take up the charitable work. He would say that the men who pat the laborer on the back are not their only friends. The man who gives you work is as much your friend. When men get together and abuse capital indiscriminately they are often manufacturing a false sentiment that will do harm. Those who give the workingman work are more his friends than those who only talk.

Mr. Collais on behalf of the Trade's Assembly thanked all who had participated in the proceedings and the meeting adjourned informally.

HORSE RACES.

Interesting Sport at the Country Club Yesterday.

The races at the Country Club Monday attracted a large crowd. The track was in good condition, the weather was fine and all the other conditions were excellent. The sport proved thoroughly interesting throughout.

The first race was a mile trot for special named roadsters for a purse of $100. The entries were Judge Colburn's Allie, C. W. Brauer's Bob (pacer), D. P. Sill's Virgil C., William Ellis's pacer John, and S. H. McGinnis's Ned. Bob broke half a dozen checks in the starts and Mr. Brauer trailed. Ned surprised them all by taking a good lead at the beginning and holding it throughout the mile. He did the heat without a break in 2:48½; Virgil C. second and Allie third.

The running race, half mile and repeat, for a purse of $100, was the next feature. The starters: E. C. Peham's Sweetheart, George Berry's Minnie Elkins, C. Collins's Charlie C., R. Kilgore's Shavano. There were three starts and the runners finally got away in good shape, Sweetheart got a good lead and increased it. The finish was as follows: Sweetheart, Charlie C. and Minnie Elkins; time, 1:55.

Second heat of the mile trot. A close race throughout. Colburn's Allie and McGinnis's Ned made a dead heat; time, 2:53½. Virgil C. third and John 4th.

Second heat finish—Half mile running race. The horses maintained about the same places as in the first heat. Sweetheart got in first and took first money, $60; Charlie C. 2d, $40; Minnie Elkins, 3d, $20; time, 1:52¾.

Third heat—Mile trot. There were a number of breaks in this heat. Ned showed his mettle, however, and came to the front in good shape winning in 2:48; Allie 2d; John 3d.

The next was one of the decidedly interesting events of the day. Quarter mile dash—Purse $100. The entries were. S. W. Vickler's Minnie, F. O. Woods's Bird, A. Gilpin's Brown Pete, John Winfield's Broncho Dick, F. Baird's Kid, and P. Wilson's Fred. The race was a good one and the horses came down the track well bunched together. The finish was as follows: Bird 1st, Fred 2d, Brown Pete 3d; time, 26 seconds.

Fourth heat of the mile trot. This heat was very much like the others. The horses took their positions at the first quarter and maintained them to the finish. Ned 1st, Allie 2d, John 3d; time 2:50. The purse was divided as follows: Ned $60, Allie $30, Virgil C. $10.

The next was five eighths mile dash. Purse $100. The entries were E. C. Peham's Missouri Lou, J. B. Bean's Bert Harr, J. B. Bean's John Winfield and T. G. Foster's Gray Face. The race was a good one throughout and closely contested. The horses came in good style as follows: Missouri Lou 1st, in 1:08¾, Gray Face 2d and John Winfield 3d.

THE COUNCIL MEETS.

The Mountain Laborers to be Paid Every Fortnight.

All members of the City Council were present at the Council meeting Monday night.

A proposition was presented by E. T. Williams offering to take $1,500 cash for the right of way through his land in opening Pike's Peak avenue to Washington street. The matter is now in litigation and the communication was placed on file.

Mr. E. E. Insley of the Keeley cure and President Lunt of the Chamber of Commerce were present and were granted the privilege of the floor. Mr. Insley spoke first and explained the efforts that had been made to secure the meeting of the Keeley league in this State. He had no doubt but that the next meeting can be secured for this city. The greatest obstacle in the way would be the lack of a suitable building. He fully explained the advantages of securing such a large gathering of people from all over the world.

Mr. Lunt said the Chamber of Commerce has fully examined into the matter. In his opinion the time had gone by to scoff at the Keeley cure and it would be advisable in many ways to have such a gathering here. It would cost about $2,000 to put up such a building as would be necessary. As a taxpayer he for one would be willing to have the council make an appropriation for the purpose of assisting the movement when the right time comes. It might lead to making this place a great convention city. If Major Insley could carry to Chicago some favorable expression from the council it would help him in securing the convention.

Alderman Hogan introduced the following:

To the Officers and Members of the National Keeley League in Convention Assembled, Chicago, Sept. 12, 1893:

The Mayor and members of the City Council of Colorado Springs herewith by unanimous vote on behalf of all our citizens cordially invite your organization to hold your next annual convention in this city in September, 1894.

Alderman Hogan arose for a few remarks on legislating away the people's money. Aldermen Hoyt, Gillingham and Burnstead spoke in favor of adopting the address, and this was done by a unanimous vote.

Alderman Gillingham called for an investigation to see whether or not the sewerage of the city was being properly cared for at the sewer farm.

The Mayor said that some means must be taken to procure money to pay men at work on reservoir sites, principally No. 8; this to increase and help the water supply. The Council will consider it later.

Committee on Streets reported an expense of $800, up to date, on the flume over the Fountain at Nevada avenue and for other work attaching to the late storm.

Alderman Hoyt reported upon the matter attaching to the burning out of fire alarm boxes and indicators during the recent storm—the wires having crossed the rapid transit wire.

Alderman Finegan presented a deed from the Colorado Springs Company to the city for $2, and other valuable considerations for the bottom lands along the Monument from Platte avenue north to the mess road, known as Willow Park, same is to be used for park purposes. The deed was referred to the city attorneys for inspection and correction.

Alderman Taylor, for the committee on water, stated that the Roby lumber company had failed to comply with the preliminaries to the contract for furnishing lumber for the new water works extension. The committee therefore recommended that the contract be awarded to the El Paso lumber company whose bid was but $20 higher than that of Mr. Roby.

Some of the Aldermen thought that Mr. Roby was not prepared to throw up the contract. They thought a combination had been formed against him to prevent his getting the lumber. The Mayor said Mr. Roby preferred to throw up the contract and he urged that delay was dangerous.

The contract was thereupon let to the El Paso company under the same conditions as previously stated. It was developed that Mr. Roby's contract for doing the carpenter work still holds good.

Police-Magistrate Owens's report for the month stated that his collections amounted to $79.85. Placed on file.

Reports of city clerk and treasurer for August were received, approved and placed on file.

An ordinance, for amendment, to the effect that all bills against the city be introduced on the Saturday before the first meeting of the month, was introduced and went over.

The ordinance regulating the size of loaves of bread; regulating the size of calves, pigs, lambs, etc.; regulating the health of these animals; and regulating the age of fruit to be sold in the city was passed. It will go into effect with reference to bread Oct. 10, because the bakers will have to enlarge their pans.

The bills of the month were introduced and passed to the amount of $20,375.

Alderman Finegan, as the representative of the trustees of the Mute and Blind Institute, said the water rate of $500 for the institution was too high. The trustees thought the amount of money they spent in the city should entitle them to a rebate.

The water committee stated that they had heard Superintendent Ray on the subject, and if itemized the rate was more than the fixed rate charged. No action.

Alderman Taylor offered a resolution to the effect that the employees of the city on the mountain water extension be paid every two weeks. Carried.

Alderman Leech said the contract for the city's electric lighting had expired, but the Council had the privilege of continuing at the same rate for two years longer, with the El Paso company. It was decided to let the matter stand for the present, as no definite proposition had been presented to the city by any other company.

Alderman Taylor then moved the adjournment of the Council of its first meeting after the city's becoming of legal age, 21 years, it having been incorporated in September, 1872.

Laid at Rest.

A large circle of relatives and friends met at Forest Hill cemetery this forenoon, to pay their last tribute of love and respect to the memory of Hanson A. Risley, whose mortal remains were laid at rest in the family lot, in that city from which none return. The body of the deceased reached this city from West Newton, Mass., this morning on the 6:30 train, accompanied by Mrs. Risley, the wife of the deceased, Miss Olive Risley Seward, the eldest daughter, and Mr. Alfred Rodman, Jr., the son of Mrs. Alfred Rodman of West Newton, Mr. Risley's youngest daughter. The latter was prevented by illness from being present at the burial. Upon the arrival of the body it was taken at once to the vestibule of the Episcopal Church this city, where it remained until 10 o'clock, whence it was removed to Forest Hill cemetery where appropriate exercises were held, the Rev. Mr. Kicker of Dunkirk officiating. Large numbers of older residents, and friends of years long since past, gathered together to assist in the sad duties of the occasion, and to sympathize with the bereaved ones who were committing to the tomb, the remains of him who had been so near and dear to all of them. The bearers were Messrs. O. K. Abell, Walter O. Smith, Geo. P. Isham and T. Williams of Dunkirk; and Mr. P. Stevens and L. McKinstry from Freedonia. From the latter place, the following gentlemen acted as honorary bearers: Judge Geo. Barker, the Hon. L. Morris, Mr. Thos. Higgins, Co one. David Forbes, Mr. Alexander Morian, C. W. Johnson, Esq., Mr. Geo. White, Mr. W. McKinstry and Mr. Elias Forbes.—Dunkirk Observer, (Aug. 26.)

The argument—if it may be called an argument—of the Denver Republican and Times is as follows:

"The Eastern Republicans have gone wrong on the silver question, therefore come, let us go wrong on all other Republican principles, and advocate ballot-box-stuffing in the South, free-trade, and a war on pensions." This is a queer sort of Republicanism.

Senator Peffer has had a foot of his beard cut off. He it was at least quadrupeda, not to say centipeda, there is plenty left yet to make a dozen pairs of whiskers for ordinary men.

EYE AND EAR.

LETTERS FROM CORRESPONDENTS CAREFULLY DISSECTED.

The Study of Sponges and the Romance of One Who Lived in Vain—A Man Who Branched Out and Made an Ass of Himself.

Copyright, 1893, by Edgar W. Nye.

Napoleon Willard writes from Jackman, Tenn.: "I have been for a year making a study of animal and plant life, beginning with the two great divisions—viz, exogenous and endogenous plants—and studying everything regarding the flora and fauna of our own and prehistoric times. Could you tell me if sponges are or are not divided as to sex, as are most of the lower as well as higher order of life?"

NYE READS HIS MAIL.

Yes, the question is really considered settled by late authorities, though at first in grave doubt. Even mollusks are, many of them, now so divided.

It is a wonderful study, Napoleon, the relation of the sexes, for instance, in the public schools of Spanish mackerel, and the communities of gasteropods, and the various types of conchifers.

Who would think that away down in the bottom of the sea, where the bones of dead men lie covered with moss and the treasures that it has taken thousands of years to accumulate upon the face of the earth are forgotten in the back yard of a polypor echinoderm, the line is closely drawn, and the little sponges, some of them, are playing circus and pirates, while the others construct playhouses and carry dolls, while at the head of the school we may find a large carriage sponge as tutor, who rises in summer and boards around sponging on her relatives in winter? All these are divided into two great classes, like the higher order of vertebrates.

Is it not remarkable, Napoleon, that the sponge should love and be loved at the bottom of the deep, deep sea? Do you not wonder as you think that in the show window of the druggist there are fragments of broken hearts and envy and jealousy and unrequited love?

Away down in the bottom of the sea, where the Atlantic cable and McGinty lie together, sponge yearns for sponge with a great big yearn that distance and damp weather cannot destroy.

I once knew a little quiet sponge that had no parents living, and she was given to introspection and absorbed knowledge or anything else that came along, and she grew to be very beautiful, with blond tresses and features enough for a Sunday paper.

She grew up under the eye of an uncle who did not care for her and who carved in such a way as to give her the salty and disagreeable end of the joint, and in other ways he was unpopular with her.

She loved a large tan sponge with liquid eyes who sat near her on a rock the livelong day for 30 years, like an aristocrat. He spoke of his love to the cruel old uncle, but he told him to go and soak his head.

And so while they suffered on, hoping for a merciful death to come and carry off the old gent, she was one day torn from the rock on which she had so long been seated that she seemed rooted to the spot, and now far away, where even the murmur of the sea is never heard, she is the top of a sour and unhappy mucilage bottle on the desk of a man who uses grammar that he has learned by ear and who gesticulates with his tongue while he writes and contributes the literature that is marked "Communicated."

Yes, Napoleon, even into all sponge life some rain must fall.

Mortimer P. Dice, Erin Prairie, Wis., writes: "I am a constant reader and a young man of 26 years old. I was encouraged by what you have said to sort of branch out for myself and try to free myself from my environments at home so as that I could, as I say, branch out for self and get a start. I have no money to speak of, but felt that I should no longer be a burden on my parents, and they agreed with me.

"I got on a train and rode as far as I could, which brought me to a small town, where I thought I would practice medicine. There were no other physicians there, and I got off there more on that account than anything else.

"I felt encouraged to sort of make a large wild ass of myself partly because you had been through the same thing, and I thought it would be exciting to be busted and trust in providence, like you did, but when I practiced medicine I got arrested for not having a state license, for I did not know that I was required to have them, and the justice of the peace called me to one side and said he was my friend and would fix it for me so as that I would not be sent to the penitentiary. He would advise me to waive examination, and then he would let me go in my own recognizance, which meant that I could.

"So I fixed.

"Please tell me what to do and send $8.

"I had used my own good sense, I would still be at home with my parents getting three (3) meals per day and good rest at night. Now I am a felon in the eye of the law. This is a painful thing. A felon in the eye of the law, I mean. It must hurt like everything. I would like to prescribe for it.

"Write at once and please make it $10.

"I would not call on you for this only, as I say, that I've been a constant reader and judged that by what you say it is fun to be free and venturesome and not have anything to eat for a long time. But I am not that way. If I can get $10, I will go back home to where mother is, and she will bind up my broken heart.

"P. S.—If you publish this letter, I will kill you on sight."

Preferring to die before cold weather sets in, I give the above verbatim, hoping that it will warn some other constant reader in time.

You did wrong, Mortimer, to think that you could start away from home that way and not have moments of sadness and depression. Your hope lay in successfully outliving these periods and overcoming this nameless pain without your mother.

You are now, Mortimer, like the sore and bruised little birdling that has been thrust from the home nest by the mother bird. You naturally want to get back where you can hold your beak open and shut your eyes and get as good a worm as the early bird would.

But you are chirping now in the wet grass, and you are off your perch, and the sly cat will get you if you do not get a great big move on you.

You do not say you are a physician, but that is neither here nor there. You can practice even if you are not. That does not disturb you. But you must not give up just as the interest begins to deepen. You have not yet been kicked off a moving train by a copper-hued conductor. That is something to remember. You can have no idea how in future years when you are a great and noted physician with a world-wide reputation and a clinic and a pharmacopœia and that conductor is introduced to you as a reception you can say:

"Ah, yes! I think I have met you before," and he will say:

"I am not able, sir, at this moment to recall the incident. Had I met one of your world-wide reputation I could hardly so soon forget it."

And you can say: "Ah, it was when I was poor and unknown that I met you, and you sternly reproached me with your heavy hip boot for not having a ticket. But let it pass. I have since prescribed for some of your folks. They spoke to me of you before they died. We will not speak of the past. All is forgotten now."

You have not been in jail yet, Mortimer, which shows that you have not made the effort that you should.

Bunyan wrote "Pilgrim's Progress" in jail. I have often envied people in jail. It is so cool and quiet there, and such a good place to write a book of travel. If I could get into jail and do it honorably, I believe I would. It is not too late yet. I will send you the money in a few days. I had a check made out for you, and before I could get it into the mail—for I am living in the country—the bank busted. It will resume business, however, it claims, and when it does the check will be good. I am keeping it for you.

Estelle Kripeo of Peabody, Kan., asks: 1. What is a viking? 2. How would you arrange your hair if you was me? I am to be married a year from this fall to a very fastidious young man from Kansas City, and I do not wish to offend his artistic taste.

1. A viking was a Norwegian pirate in the past. He was one of the pioneers in that line and coarse to a degree. He sang ribald songs, Estelle, and sometimes one could detect the odor of liquor on his breath. A viking even after he had made his money always ate with his knife and wore a red mustache that would fill a teacup plumb full.

If a reformed viking tasted wine in his pudding sauce, it would arouse his old appetite, and he would load up with a churnful of vodka and sleep all night in the haymow instead of at the palace. Vikings loved to capture rich merchantmen and then take charge of the store themselves.

NYE'S HAIR DRESSING.

They also loved to capture beautiful ladies and offer them their hands in marriage. If the lady said no, she was already married, the viking would say that could be fixed in a few moments and would often throw the husband overboard with a cooking stove tied to his leg. Finding it almost impossible to tread water with a cooking stove, death would ultimately be his proportion, and he would drown, leaving no sign but four or five bubbles where he went down.

Viking as a word has nothing to do with the word "king" and should not be confounded with "sea king," a name given to a tribe of royal aquats of early times. "Vik" is a bay, and the word comes from that.

The vikings were a brave and thirsty people and feared nothing on earth, it is said, except prohibition.

2. You are rather prior, I think, in doing up your hair, Estelle. You will have to take it down again, won't you, before your nuptials a year from next fall?

At first I thought you might be sort of joking with me when I read your note, because I am not a connoisseur on the coiffure and have had no occasion, in fact, for years to take an interest in it, but I see now that you are in earnest about it, so will say that I would wear a tiara of diamonds over the front and wave the sides. Do not overdo this, however. I waved mine once too much, and now I have all that time to spare.

Back of the tiara you could have two marteau puffs and a doughnut at the back, with a large tortoise shell comb through same.

Over all this place a market basket of orange blossoms and your veil. In fastening the veil tie it on so that the ends will not protrude. The veil should be of honiton lace, with designs worked in it. This veil should hang down behind. I do not know what for.

I make a very good hair dressing myself, Estelle, which I sell at $1.50. It removes dandruff and superfluous hair; also kills moths and burdocks wherever found. In July I removed a superfluous postmaster with it. So no more at present.

Bill Nye

P. S.—He was a "Snapper."

Ayer's Pills

Are compounded with the view to general usefulness and adaptability. They are composed of the purest vegetable aperients. Their delicate sugar-coating, which readily dissolves in the stomach, preserves their full medicinal value and makes them easy to take, either by old or young. For constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, and the common derangements of the *Stomach, Liver,* and *Bowels;* also, to check colds and fevers, Ayer's Pills

Are the Best.

Unlike other cathartics, the effect of Ayer's Pills is to *strengthen* the excretory organs and restore to them their regular and natural action. Doctors everywhere prescribe them. In spite of immense competition, they have always maintained their popularity as a *family medicine,* being in greater demand now than ever before. They are put up both in vials and boxes, and, whether for home use or travel, Ayer's Pills are preferable to any other. Have you ever tried them?

Ayer's Pills

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Every Dose Effective

Anxious to Know.

Featherstone—Mr. Tutter asked me to step in and say he wouldn't be around tonight. I don't want to unnecessarily alarm you, Miss Pinkerly, but the fact is he has broken his arm.

Miss Pinkerly (anxiously)—Oh, how dreadful! Which arm is it?—Truth.

A Financial Episode.

A Pittsburger who found himself in possession of a check for $600 marked "payable only through the clearing house" presented the paper at the bank on which it was drawn.

"We can't cash it," said the teller as he handed the check back. "It must go through the clearing house in the regular way. Deposit it in the bank where you do business."

"I have no bank account," replied the man with the check.

"Then take it to some man you owe money to. He will know it is perfectly good and will be glad to cash it for you to get what is due him."

"Don't be so fast. I don't owe anybody anything."

"Don't owe anything!" repeated the bank officer in astonishment. "Great Scott, man, then you don't need the money!"—Pittsburg Chronicle.

His Explanation.

"Yes," said the important young man to the young lady whom he had just met, "I have just been from pole to pole."

"Why, Mr. Brickens," said the hostess, "I didn't know you were ever out of the United States."

"Oh—er—ahem, you see I came here on the electric cars. I referred to the trolley poles."—Washington Star.

Origin of the Peach.

The peach is an improved variety of the almond. The almond has a thin shell around the stone which splits open and exposes the stone when mature. This other skin has simply become fleshy in the peach; so that is all that gives it its specific character. It seems now clear from investigation in the history of ancient Babylon that in their gardens, now nearly 4,000 years ago, the peach was cultivated then as it is now. It must have been many years before this that the peach was improved from the almond, and this fact goes to show the great antiquity of the fruit.

Literary Department.

PETER STUYVESANT.

Whether the sturdy old Dutch Governor of New Netherland is entitled to a place among the "Makers of America" or not, the publishers of this series, Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co., certainly made no mistake in assigning the writing of his life—if they did the assigning—to Mr. Bayard Tuckerman. Mr. Tuckerman has given us, in readable shape, and with excellent judgment in the selection of his material, a clear, connected account of the facts of Stuyvesant's administration, leaving the reader to judge for himself of the propriety of the Governor's acts. This is a concession rare in a writer of biography, and one for which his readers ought to give him a vote of thanks.

But Mr. Tuckerman has done more than merely to give us an outline of Stuyvesant's personal acts, he has presented a very clear and carefully drawn picture of the condition of New Netherland under the rule of the Dutch West India company; a picture which makes it evident why the Dutch regime collapsed so easily, and why the English were the foreordained masters (if our Arminian readers will excuse the expression, as used in a literary and historical and not primarily in a theological sense) of the country which Henry Hudson discovered. In this respect, the little volume before us is a distinct contribution to the history of our country; and for this purpose it would serve excellently as a supplementary reading-book in secondary schools and academies.

Old Peter Stuyvesant himself is one of the most picturesque figures in our early history. His wooden leg, his fits of Sir Anthony Absolute rage, his masterful management of affairs, his preference, for himself, of death to surrender, have made him a place of more than ordinary importance and impressiveness among early colonial governors. If his iron will, his rare courage, and his tender heart had been joined with a temper less hasty, he might have had less trouble, but nothing could have prevented the eventual failure of the Dutch colony, and on the whole the verdict of history is that he was the right man in the right place. His rule was harsh, but it was a great deal better than a rule too gentle could have been. If there was no velvet glove over the steel hand, none the less a hand less unyielding in essentials would have been worse than useless.

For those who are at all interested in old New York Mr. Tuckerman's book can not fail to be a delight. For so small a book, it contains a wealth of information about the localities of the ancient colony, and this is not dragged in by the ears as if to show the author's erudition, but is introduced naturally in the narrative and elucidates the course of the story. Altogether, the book is one of the very best of the series.

BRIEF NOTICES.

In consideration of the vast volume of travel, from the summer resorts to the World's Fair, which is sure to take place in September, Romance issues a "Special Travelers' Number" for this month. Not only are accounts and incidents of travel made a feature of it, but all of the stories are of a character suited to the needs of the traveler. They are sparkling, short, and of remarkable variety. Among the authors of various nations represented in this interesting collection are Curtis Yorke, Conan Doyle, Ludovic Halevy, M. E. M. Davis, Anatole France, Charles E. Hoag, Alice Wellington Rollins, Helen Lee Sargent, Guy de Maupassant and Jules Sandeau. Stories of humor, of pathos, of love, of adventure, and of intelligent animals; stories of the sea, of war, of history; stories of the East, of the West, of the South—all of these are to be found in the September number of Romance.

In the Social Economist for September Channing M. Huntington, writing of the "Ethics of Journalism," says: "The relation of the newspaper to the reader involves an interdependence not fully realized on either side. The editor constantly studies his public. Certainly, the study should not be one-sided." In the matter of preparation for journalistic work, citing the failure of an attempt to establish a class in journalism at Cornell University, the author asserts: "A school of journalism can never make a newspaper man, actual experience alone can do that; but this, it is safe to say, was the first of an interesting series of experiments which indicate a need of the times; for, especially in city life, where the relation of the newspaper to the public is intimate and vital, a knowledge of how a newspaper is and should be conducted will help to make this relation one of mutual benefit."

The rest of the articles are mainly political, and their discussion belongs rather to the editorial than to the literary columns of a newspaper like this.

The Review of Reviews for this month is if possible even more timely and interesting than usual. The leading articles are three on the silver question—one of which, by Dr. E. W. Bemis, on the situation in Colorado, has already received editorial comment in our columns, while the other two, being by pure theorists, are of no use to anybody except those who take an interest in mere speculation which has little or no reference to facts, and which, in Professor Von Holst's case, is not even judicial in tone or well-mannered. The other leaders are a Character Sketch of Lady Henry Somerset, and an historical article on "The Miracle of the Maid of Orleans." The progress of the world is chronicled in this magazine's well-known pungent and pithy style, and there is the usual large variety of selections from other periodicals.

Henry M. Stanley contributes to McClure's for September one of the remarkable stories he collected in Africa. In an interesting introduction Mr. Stanley tells how this and other folk tales were related by the natives about the camp fire at night during his journeys in Africa. Edward Everett Hale, whose "Afternoon" with Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was described in McClure's Magazine for July is himself the subject of an interview this month, written by Herbert D. Ward. The Bronte article is of the most romantic and exciting courtship and elopement of Hugh Bronte, the grandfather of the novelists. R. L. Garner tells of his experiences with his famous cage in the wilds of Africa. His article is full of new facts about the gorilla. "At the Throttle" is the title of an article in which is told the experiences and feelings of an engineer on the fastest train in the world. McClure's has established its place already as the brightest magazine published in this country.

In the September Forum, which begins a new volume, three striking articles are especially conspicuous—"A Century's Struggle for Silver," by John Bach McMaster, the eminent historian; "The Vatican and the United States," by the Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn; and "My Four Favorite Parts," by Henry Irving, the famous English tragedian. Mr. McMaster's paper summarizes tersely the experience of the United States in securing an abundant and convenient silver currency medium for everyday mercantile transactions. Dr. McGlynn offers an acute diagnosis of the present relations of the Pope and American Catholics, condemning grave abuses and reciting the exact language of his recent remarkable personal conversation with Leo XIII. during which the Pope discussed the Satolli-Corrigan controversy and frankly condemned fomenters of ecclesiastical dissension. Albert C. Stevens, editor of "Bradstreet's," in "Phenomenal Aspects of the Financial Crisis," codifies the history of notable panics and shrewdly criticises the present business situation. W. M. F. Round, secretary of the National Prison Association, writes on "Criminals Not the Victims of Heredity," boldly defending with facts and figures the revolutionary conclusion implied in the title. C. B. Tillinghast, chairman of the Massachusetts Public Library Commission, in "Books and Readers in Public Libraries," tells of the most popular books in libraries, the classes of readers libraries should cultivate, and the efficiency of free libraries as aids to school education. Helen Watterson in a racy paper on "Women's Excitement Over 'Woman'," insists on women's unwisdom in advertising sex distinction.

There are other articles of timely interest, and as a whole the number is an especially good one.

Harper's Magazine for September has a racy account of "A General Election in England," witnessed by Mr. Richard Harding Davis, who gives us a very clear idea of how differently they "do those things over there." The affairs of our own country receive due attention in a paper on "Edward Emerson Barnard," who worked his way from a place as photographer's assistant, to his present position in the Lick observatory, by the time he was 3[illegible] years of age; and in 2, "Gabriel, and the Lost Millions of Perote," where we are taken to Mexico, and go on and learn about the Isthmus canals; 3, returning via Texas, whose history is related by Ex-Senator Maxey. Arriving at New York we go "Down Love Lane" with Thomas A. Janvier, read "The Letters of James Russell Lowell," then westward, following the fortunes of "A Gentleman of the Royal Guard," Sieur Du L'Hut, in whose honor Duluth was named. Having swung that far around the circle, we settle down to read the delightful stories, poetry, and the various departments, of which the Drawer is especially good this month.

As an illustration of the money paid to writers as soon as they acquire a reputation, the September Cosmopolitan contains less than eight thousand words, for which the sum of $1,366 was paid. Ex-President Harrison, Mark Twain and William Dean Howells are the three whose work commands such a price. The September number has more than one hundred illustrations, giving the chief points of interest in the Columbian Exposition, and the Fair is treated by more than a dozen authors, including the famous English novelist, Walter Besant; the Midway Plaisance, by Julian Hawthorne; Electricity, by Murat Halstead; the Liberal Arts Building, by Kunz, the famous gem expert of Tiffany & Co.; the Department of Mines, by the chief of that department, etc. A feature of this number is a story by Mark Twain, entitled "Is He Living or Is He Dead?"

LITERARY NOTES.

A great inventor is writing what ought to be one of the most interesting of autobiographies. This inventor is Sir Henry Bessemer, who is now in his 80th year.

Mr. F. Marion Crawford's new novel, "Marion Darche," will soon be published by Macmillan. His play of the same name, which will be put on the stage by Mr. Daly, tells practically the same story.

Mr. Dodgson—otherwise "Lewis Carroll," the author of the inimitable "Alice's Adventures"—has brought out a book which under the title of "Curiosa Mathematica," sets forth a series of mathematical problems with mentally worked solutions. These he calls "pillow-problems" to be thought out during sleepless nights, "by ordinary mathematicians when mental occupation is needed."

Divorce is to form the subject of Mrs. Deland's new novel, "Philip and His Wife." It is divorce on the ground of incompatibility, and it is said to be dealt with in a very impressive manner. The October "Atlantic" will probably present the first installment of the story. We should say that this story bids fair to be more unpleasant—though probably not more outrageously unfair—than John Ward, Preacher.

If there is anything in heredity—anything that can be forecast and counted upon—a little boy recently of Norwegian parents should be the literary marvel of the age; for one of his grandfathers is Henrick Ibsen and the other Bjornstjerne Bjornson. If ever a child was born with ink in its veins—and a gold pen in its mouth—this one was. Yet in all probability he will become a broker, or an electrician, and make a fortune in America. There is something in heredity; but just what, it were difficult to say.—"The Lounger," in The Critic.

I asked an intelligent, well-read woman the other day, an English woman by the way, if she were to be shipwrecked on a desert island and left there for an indefinite time, what ten books, or the books of ten authors she would like to have shipwrecked with her. She replied that it was a rather hard question to answer offhand; but, after knitting her brow for a few moments, she gave this list: The Bible, Shakespeare, Lowell's Prose and Poetry, Browning's Poems, Emerson's Essays, Thackeray's novels, Balzac's novels, White of Selborne, Jane Austen's novels and Cole's "Old Italian Masters." I think the choice a pretty good one, and I should feel half inclined to get shipwrecked myself, if such a library would go with me and I could saturate myself in it before a rescue ship brought me back to civilization, where I have all these books, but no time to read them. —"The Lounger," in The Critic.

The well-known firm of Macmillan & Co., publishers, celebrates its "jubilee," as they call it in England, this year, having been established fifty years ago. The founder of the house was Mr. Daniel Macmillan, whose life has been so delightfully celebrated by Judge Thomas Hughes. When he began business for himself, the friendship and respect of a wide circle of literary men and scholars was Mr. Macmillan's stock in trade; and it enabled him to publish books of a high order of merit. The present members of the London firm are Alexander Macmillan (one of the founders), George Lillie Craik (1865), Frederick Macmillan (1874), George A. Macmillan (1879), and Maurice Macmillan (1883). The American branch of the house was established just a quarter of a century ago, under the management of the late George E. Brett, who came hither from London. The venture was successful from the first. Frederick Macmillan was connected with the New York house for a short time. On the death of Mr. Brett, in 1890, the New York branch was constituted an independent firm, consisting of all the above-mentioned members of the London house, and Mr. George Platt Brett as the resident American partner. As the business has increased, the New York office has been removed from Clinton hall to Bond street, and to Fourth avenue, and is now transferred to the new six story building which has been erected by the firm at 66 Fifth avenue. Besides their own books, Messrs. Macmillan & Co. issue here the publications of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge and of Adam & Charles Black of Edinburgh and of George Bell & Sons, publishers of the Bohn Libraries, and other books published by English and Scotch houses.

O TEMPORA!

Out of the past he strayed
In silver armor clad,
Wondering but undismayed
To find the world gone mad.
And into hearts aflame
With tender love of gold
He called in Beauty's name
To battle as of old.

Lo! the dull world passed by,
Nor listened to his cry.

But one who sat alone
Weary and sick at heart,
Leaned from her desolate throne
High o'er the crowded mart;
And sighed: Methinks I hear
A voice exiled long ago—
The homage dear—so dear!—
I nevermore shall know.

But the blind world passed by,
Nor heard the lady's sigh.

—Harriet Monroe in the June New Peterson.

WEALTH IN ONE SONG.

"AFTER THE BALL" NETS A YOUNG MAN $1,000 PER DAY.

The Most Successful Ballad of the Century—A Composer Who Cannot Read Music—How He Suddenly Awoke to Find Himself Famous.

[Special Correspondence.]

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 31.—It is a matter of more than passing interest that a Milwaukee boy has broken the record, in these record-breaking days, as a song writer, publisher and seller. Everybody nowadays is singing that irresistible ballad, "After the Ball." The chorus—

After the ball is over, after the break of morn,
After the dancers' leaving, after the stars are gone,
Many a heart is aching, if you could read them all,
Many the hopes that have vanished, after the ball—

is heard everywhere, and it is probably the most successful song of the century, over 800,000 copies having been sold. It is said that no other song ever sold to so large an extent, and it is certainly a fact that no other song ever netted its composer a fortune in a few months' time.

The story of this song, "After the Ball," is full of human interest. The words and music were composed by Charles K. Harris in a few hours, and the most remarkable thing of all, outside of its popularity, is that the composer doesn't know one musical note from another! Harris is of Hebrew extraction, is 28 years of age, is self educated and is the composer of at least 12 ballads that are now riding the topmost wave of popularity. He is of small stature, with red hair and blue eyes, and had eked out the usual everyday existence until a few months ago as a teacher of the banjo. Today he is one of the rich men of Milwaukee and is enjoying an income of over $1,000 a day from the sales of "After the Ball."

Harris has struggled with all of the phases of poverty, but one morning about six months ago he awoke to find himself famous.

The composer showed me a record of forty amusement enterprises that were using his song as a feature of their entertainments. It was first brought to public notice by a member of Hallen & Hart's company late in the spring. Its refrain has traveled around the world and is now being sung everywhere. Go where you may, you can't get out of its reach. It has been dubbed the Columbian song of the World's fair, and one has heard nothing else there. The bands have played it, the soloists have sung it, and even the Dahomeyans and Nubians of the Midway who can't speak a word of English and the dancing girls of the Persian and Algerian theaters have learned to hum the tune.

CHARLES K. HARRIS.

"After the Ball" has been a veritable contagion. From the Bowery to Coney Island it has been the ballad of the summer, and millions of Americans are singing it. It is just now the rage in London and Paris, and the Swiss and Italian makers of music boxes and hand organs have immortalized it in these instruments of torture, and its popularity is actually increasing day by day. Cold weather may freeze it out, or cholera may come and divide honors with it, but these are mere surmises.

That almost a million copies have been printed and sold is no surmise or matter of guesswork. I called on Mr. Harris, the composer, yesterday, and he verified this remarkable statement by showing me his order books and cash receipts. Leading dealers are ordering the song in 5,000 lots, and Harris' income has averaged for several weeks $1,200 a day from the sale of his songs.

The career of the young composer and the story of how he wrote "After the Ball" possesses many elements of romantic interest. He was born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in 1865. When a year old, his parents removed to New York city, where his boyhood was passed. When 13 years of age, the boy came with his family to Milwaukee, where he has lived ever since. When comparatively young, he began composing music, and thus far upward of 20 of his compositions have been published. He never had the advantage of a musical education, but he takes to music and music making as naturally as a duck takes to water. His first songs were sold to publishers, but shortly after young Harris became his own publisher. Several songs proved fairly successful, and one entitled "Kiss and Let's Make Up" netted him $8,000. But it was not until he composed "After the Ball" that things began coming his way in tallyhos and coupes. Harris told me, and I now give for the first time the simple story of how the song was written. Last March the Milwaukee bicyclers were preparing to give an amateur entertainment. Sam Doctor, a local singer, called on Harris one morning about a week before the show and asked him to write him a song. Harris had attended a ball in Chicago the night before and was lying on a sofa in his office when Doctor called. "I am too tired, Sam," said Harris, "to try to do anything just now. I am suffering from the fatigue of after the ball." Doctor urged his claims, and finally Harris consented to compose something for his friend. I will tell the rest of the story in his own language:

"The words of my reply, 'After the ball,' kept ringing in my ears, and I quickly recognized that I had a catchy title for a song. I thought out the verses, and little by little the tune came to me, and I fitted the words to it. Finally the whole thing developed, and it came to me like an inspiration. I hurried to a music house and ascertained that no music had been published bearing the same or a similar title to 'After the Ball.' Then I sent for Joseph Clauder, the orchestra leader, and picked out the piece on the piano for him—I can't read or write music, but I can play anything by ear—and I asked him if he could write it down for me. Clauder can grasp and write music as quickly as a stenographer can take a dictation, and in an hour or so I had the words and music of 'After the Ball' on paper.

"Well, I gave the manuscripts to Doctor, and after rehearsing it he sang it for the first time at the amateur minstrel show. I sat way back in the house, very nervous over the outcome. Doctor sang two verses finely and got a tremendous applause! This staggered him, and he forgot the third. I left the house chagrined and mortified. I threw the manuscripts in a drawer with a lot of rubbish, fully determined never to publish or look at it again. But the people who heard it remembered the tune, and it grew on them. I heard boys whistling it a few days later. Some Chicago visitors carried it to that city, and I had two or three inquiries for it. Two weeks later Ditson of Boston ordered 10 copies. I don't know how it had got that far out. This order induced me to publish the song, and the rest is known. Today I had a telegraphic order from this same Boston house for 5,000 copies. I expect the circulation to touch the million mark early in September. I keep two printing houses at work on my music, and my bills for press work are $5,000 per month.

G. H. YENOWINE.

Wordsworth on Women.

Wordsworth indulges not infrequently in caustic remarks on women who write, toward whom he always retained a rooted objection. It is said that after Miss Martineau took up her residence in his neighborhood this abhorrence to authoresses sometimes took such active expression that the deaf lady was frequently obliged to see what she could not hear and perforce to recognize that her presence was unwelcome at Rydal Mount. She herself, however, makes no mention of anything of the kind when alluding to the Wordsworths and her intercourse with them.

On one occasion, after unsparingly condemning a work by Miss Sedgwick, he concludes his criticism thus: "Such productions add to my dislike of literary ladies—indeed make me almost detest the name." And further on again I find the rather sweeping announcement that "blue stockingism is sadly at enmity with true refinement of mind." This last is said in reference to Sara Coleridge, whom he rather pettishly accuses of monopolizing Mr. Quillinan's attention on one occasion during the time of the latter's engagement to his daughter Dora. Perhaps as the remark is made in a letter to Quillinan himself something in the nature of a tacit reproof may be included in it for him also.—Cornhill Magazine.

The Roman Coliseum.

According to expert calculations, the Coliseum of Rome seated 87,000 spectators while 60,000 more could have found standing room. The external circumference of the Coliseum as it stands today is 1,728 feet, its long diameter 615 feet, its short diameter 510 feet. The arena is 279 by 200 feet and the height of the building 156 feet. There is still standing four stories of the original structure. It was in all probability the largest building of auditorium arrangement ever known.—New York Evening Sun.

The Baggage Smasher's Brain.

"In the brain," remarked the physician to the traveler, "are, besides the portions pertaining to the senses, certain portions controlling the motion of the arms, the motion of the legs and the motion of the trunk"——

"I'll bet a horse," interrupted the listener, "the baggage smasher hasn't got any of that last portion you mentioned," and the physician refused to furnish further information.—Detroit Free Press.

A Hint For Congress.

First Tragedian—Speaking of Chinamen, I don't see why the government can't have a law compelling stranded actors like us to register and be photographed under penalty of being transported to Union square, New York.

Second Tragedian—Yes, it would be a heap better than walking ties.—New York Weekly.

A Gold Spoon.

Among the crown jewels of England in the Tower of London is kept the "coronation spoon." It dates from the time of Edward the Confessor, 1066. It is of pure gold, richly set with gems, and is used to receive the consecrated oil used at the coronation. It is sometimes called the "anointing spoon."—St. Louis Republic.

One specimen of the baobab tree examined by Humboldt proved to be 5,150 years old. The great naturalist, in speaking of it, said, "It was undoubtedly the oldest organic monument on our planet."

Sunday was a day of amusement with the Londoners of 1800. According to a calculation, 200,000 of them spent each Sunday in summer in the suburban inns and resorts in getting rid of $125,000.

On some railroads the cars are provided by the Bible society and other religious organizations with Bibles that are kept in racks, and curiously enough the racks are systematically robbed.

How Society Looks at It.

Adams—What reason have you got for marrying that actress? You are rich and aristocratic, and she is only an actress.

Brown—I am going to marry her because I love her.

Adams—That is an excuse, but no good reason for it.—Texas Siftings.

Obvious.

"Evolution is interesting, but somehow or other it isn't satisfactory. Granting that back of man was the monkey, what was back of the monkey?"

"His tail, of course."—Harper's Bazar.

The Repeal.

The overwhelming vote yesterday in the House of Representatives in favor of the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman law will establish the credit and integrity of the United States, not only at home, but throughout the world. The Press regards this action not in any sense as a victory for monometallism, but as a victory for honest money and a notification to the financial and business interests of this country and of Europe that, come what may, the United States proposes to maintain its credit, at any cost, on a par with that of any nation. The news of this action should have a reassuring effect upon business; it should restore confidence in our banking institutions and give additional security to operations and enterprises of all kinds. To this extent the action will undoubtedly prove beneficial.

In rejoicing over the unexpected majority those who will be content to let matters drift after this supreme effort must not lose sight of the fact that the men who freely gave their votes yesterday in an emergency to uphold the nation's credit, will demand that the promise of a currency based on the two metals shall in the near future be fulfilled. It is especially important that our Republican friends make their position clearly understood. The party pledged itself to a bimetallic currency and solemnly promised to maintain the parity between the two metals. This promise must be kept or the party, particularly in the West, will become more thoroughly demoralized than ever, and hope of future victory will vanish. Western Republicans have in times gone by rolled up immense majorities for the Republican ticket and our leaders will make a great mistake if they do not take immediate steps toward bringing about some agreement on this question which will not leave this important element of the party disappointed and embittered.

The Press is a national newspaper. It has a larger circulation than any other Republican paper in the United States. It is read by Republicans in every State and Territory throughout this broad land. Occupying this position, it cannot treat the fundamental principles of the party from a sectional point of view. It cannot shut its eyes to the just and righteous claims of our Western brethren. It is well enough to rejoice over this victory for the restoration of public confidence; but by all means let patriotic Republicans do all that lies in their power to devise some practical plan for a settlement rather than a postponement of the question.—New York Press, (Rep.)

Another Coalition Proposed.

What did Mr. Bland of Missouri mean when, in his speech in the House the other day in favor of silver remonetization, he said, "Now you Eastern Democrats can take your choice of sustaining America against England, or sustaining American industries and American laborers against English industries and English laborers, or of going apart?" Mr. Bland is a Democrat and he professed to speak for the Democrats of the States west of the Mississippi river. That the Eastern Democrats at this moment are arrayed against American industry and in favor of foreign industry is a fact beyond dispute, that the cause of free trade and the cause of gold monometallism to which they are devoted are both of British origin and both in the British interest, is equally undeniable. Did Mr. Bland mean that he and his friends are ready to forsake this evil companionship and to stand for the defense of the protective tariff system against all its enemies if the friends of protection will stand fast for bimetallism? If this was his meaning, and if he can carry the Western Democrats with him, here indeed is a matter of high interest and large concern for protectionists. It is worth looking into. The sentiment for bimetallism is far more widespread in the East than might be imagined from examination of the Eastern newspapers. It is held by manufacturers to an extent of which there is little conception among the people generally. If Mr. Bland and his friends are willing to help to defeat a movement against the tariff upon conditions which will permit silver remonetization upon a safe basis, it might be worth while for him to be somewhat more explicit. The Republican platform plainly declares for bimetallism as it declares for protection, and Republican platforms usually mean precisely what they say.—Philadelphia Manufacturer.

Another Republican Paper

Since the House of Representatives by a large majority decided upon the unconditional repeal of the Sherman act, the Denver Republican and one or two other Colorado papers, have advised Senators Teller and Wolcott to throw all their influence in favor of the repeal of the McKinley protective tariff law, whenever that question is brought up for consideration in the Senate, in order to spite the Eastern Republicans who are opposed to bimetallism. The Ledger regrets the publication of such sentiments as ill-timed and uncalled for. There is nothing in the existing state of affairs, to justify the Republican party in going back on one of its leading principles. The judicious protecting of our manufacturing industries from foreign cheap labor competition, is a cardinal principle in the Republican faith, the elimination of which would leave scarcely anything to distinguish a Republican from a Democrat. The time has not yet come, when the Republican party can afford to adopt the Democratic idea of free trade.—Longmont Ledger.

Another Silver Champion.

It is an extremely difficult question, and it is not wise to dogmatize about it or to speak in a superior tone. But it is a fact that silver is the money metal of a majority of the world's inhabitants; and it might be argued with some show of reason that, if bimetallism is an *ignis fatuus*, and the whole world must come to a single metallic standard, then silver would be a safer and more satisfactory money substance than gold. With the earnest contention of the West and South that silver ought to be a full money metal, we, for our part, agree emphatically. The logic that makes gold the standard of value in India cannot rest satisfied until China and South America are on that same basis; and the depressing effect of this successive conquest can but be very severe and very widespread. Gold monometallism cannot stop at the present lines; and its universal adoption would in our judgment be more baneful than a transfer to silver monometallism.—Review of Reviews (Editorial).

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FULLY ORGANIZED.

The Republican Club Got Down to Business Last Night.

PERMANENT OFFICERS CHOSEN.

There was a Long Discussion of the Proposition to Secede From the Protection Principle—A Resolution Adopted by the Club.

The Republicans of Colorado Springs are loyal to the party. Free trade does not go, at least that was the expression last night. In spite of the downpour of rain yesterday and last evening, Courthouse hall was filled with people on the occasion of the second meeting of the Republican club.

Colonel De La Vergne presided, and Mr Buckman, the temporary secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting. The committee on permanent organization reported through its chairman, Mr. G. M. Buckman. The report was short and to the point. The name adopted is "The Colorado Springs Republican Club;" the objects were stated in a few words; any person over the age of eighteen years may become a member; twenty-five members are to constitute a quorum.

The report of the committee was adopted.

On motion of Judge Campbell the chair was instructed to appoint a committee of five to suggest a list of officers. The chair appointed Judge Campbell, E. P. Wheles, Irving Howbert, Dr. Robinson and S. P. Madera such committee.

While the committee was consulting Mr. F. K. Goudy proposed that the meeting take some action that would condemn the utterances of Republican newspapers that have recently urged breaking away from the Republican party and adopting a policy of free trade as a retaliatory measure on the eastern members of the party. By unanimous consent it was agreed to wait a few minutes before considering the question.

The committee on officers returned and reported a list. The secretary was instructed to cast a white ballot for the following, who were chosen the officers for one year: Geo. E. De La Vergne, president; C. K. Miller, first vice president; C. G. Collais, second vice president; third vice president; fourth vice president; C. B. Seldomridge, secretary; D. Jenkins, assistant secretary, James Bolton, treasurer.

Upon motion of Mr. W. A. Platt the resolution offered by Mr. Goudy was taken from the table for discussion.

Hon. Irving Howbert was the first speaker. He thought the meeting should not go with a view to instructing the members of the State Central committee how to vote. He thought it was an absurd position to try to punish the Republicans by any free trade measures. Whatever silver gets will be through one of the great parties. Had the silver people gone in to work on the ground of protection to silver as a great industry we would have had courage of the American producer at the time the Sherman law was adopted. Mr. Howbert asked what would be the position of the Republicans of this State in three years when the Republican party returns to power, if it goes back on the policy of protection. The sensible thing would be to say that we are for free and unlimited coinage but will fight for it in the Republican ranks.

Colonel De La Vergne thought it would be well to hold off and not take aggressive action until they know exactly what they are doing.

Mr. W. A. Platt said that he had been surprised to see an apparently concerted action on the part of Republican papers in this State in a movement to join the Bourbon Democracy of the South. He agreed with much that Mr. Howbert had just said. He could see no excuse for politics in a movement to aid the Democracy now, for they can do as they please and have nothing to give in return. He asked if we join the South in free trade, do we not join them also in their war on the pensions, oppressions, etc. He does not believe the cause of bimetalism is lost, that the men in Congress who have said that they are for silver are sincere and that the time is coming when they will act in the proper way. If Benjamin Harrison had been re-elected the monetary conference would have been called in session again and something accomplished. The Populists do not believe in silver, they believe in fiat money. Silver coinage will only be accomplished through the grand old Republican party.

Mr. Goudy said that he had made his motion to get an expression. It is not a question of what the silver States want, but the principles of the party. When a paper declares that it is time to part with any great principle of the party it says it is time to cease being a Republican. It is our duty to raise our voices and say, "Gentleman you can walk out of the Republican party but we will stay in it." Such talk should be condemned. Mr. Goudy urged his hearers to stand firm.

Mr. Duncan, a colored member of the club, spoke next and made one of the brightest talks of the evening. His many hits provoked laughter. He began by saying that he was a Negro, a Republican and was from Kansas. The Populist party started originally as an anti-horse thief association and he did not want to belong to any such party. Where, he inquired, are they going if they go out of the Republican party. The negro has no other party. By joining other parties they would be voting away the lives of their people in the Southern States. He hoped every colored man would vote the Republican ticket always.

Hon. H. H. Eddy was the next speaker and in an earnest manner put some statements before the meeting in the clear and terse manner peculiar to himself. He said that there was no concealing the fact that the Republican party is in a very precarious condition. He believes that we of the silver States are right, and being right can afford to be just, and will reach the goal sooner. It was perhaps natural that Republicans here were angry when they first counted the Republican vote in Congress last Monday, but there was no concealing the fact that each Congressman cast his vote according to what he believed were the wishes of his constituency. We must go below the Congressmen and attack the understanding of the constituency.

The Republicans must realize that a great deal depends upon their action this fall. It would be better that the party be right and be defeated time and again than to fall into unseemly scramble for offices. There has been too much bickering in the party and in the defeat of last fall he could see the results of every party quarrel for years before. He agreed in the sentiment of the resolution, but felt that it was not in the right form. They could express their sentiments without antagonizing any portion of the Republican press of the State. The State central committee would meet in a short time, when the whole situation would be canvassed and the right thing done. Mr. Eddy went on to analyze the vote in the House of Congress and to show that it was not confined to the manufacturing States. He urged everyone to begin missionary work to open the eyes of the people of the East to the true situation, but to maintain that they are Republicans from top to bottom.

Judge Campbell agreed with what Mr. Eddy had said. Now was not the time for leaving the Republican party nor for starting a factional fight.

A Mr. Baker offered a series of resolutions which covered the heads of the declarations in the national platform, but no action was taken on them.

After the Goudy resolution had been amended and twisted considerably Mr. W. A. Platt, finally, offered the following substitute:

Resolved, that we, the members of the Colorado Springs Republican club, do not agree with the policy of deserting the Republican party of the nation; that we reaffirm our devotion to the Republican principles of protection to American voters, American industries, and American interests; and that we expect to continue the advocacy of the free and unlimited coinage of silver within the ranks of the Republican party.

Mr. Platt's resolution was unanimously adopted.

Upon motion of Mr. Howbert the club voted to meet one week from next Tuesday when the silver question will be discussed. The club will take up some special subject each meeting night.

The president appointed George R. Buckman chairman of the executive committee, and will announce the other members later.

The meeting adjourned.

The Teachers.

The institute continued up to the standard yesterday. There were a number of visitors during the day and the enrollment still increases as teachers return from their Eastern homes and from the Fair.

Superintendent Pattison gave an excellent address on "Language." He would base language work on literature and science teaching.

Miss Fansburg continued her work in literature.

Miss Wiseman is doing excellent work in writing, mapping out an entire year's course. Much better work in teaching penmanship throughout the coming year is expected as the result.

In the afternoon Professor L. R. Mutch of Troy(?), Wis., addressed the teachers on "Principles of School Government." The professor is an experienced teacher and a fluent talker, and said many excellent things on this important part of a teacher's work.

Superintendent Jackson gave a number of miscellaneous suggestions under the head of "School Management."

Miss Cora Hickman led in the physical exercises, giving some excellent drills for use in schools.

The social in the evening proved a very pleasant affair.

The following programme was rendered and each part was well taken.

Vocal solos ... Mrs. B. B. Watts
Reading ... Miss Mabel Hutchen
Instrumental solo ... Miss Eva Dudley
Recitation ... Miss McLain
Vocal solos ... Mrs. Julia Berry

Some charades were given, after which an old fashioned spelling school was enjoyed. The result showed that good spelling is not a thing of the past as some pessimists would have us believe. The Model speller, new to most teachers present, was marched through for hard words before the sides went down. The last four, two on each side, missed "ricochet."

The attendance keeps up remarkably well. Many of the teachers have not been absent for a single session.

Death of Henry L. Goddard.

Henry Ledyard Goddard, son of the late Francis Way and Elizabeth Cass Goddard, died in this city at the family home on North Cascade avenue, Friday morning, aged 26 years. Mr. Goddard has been a sufferer with consumption for a number of years. The family came here for the benefit of his health some six years ago from Providence, R. I., and for a time he improved. In the last three years however he has been very much of an invalid.

Mr. Goddard has never been able to take a very active part in business or social affairs since coming here, but in 1889 was greatly interested in the management of the baseball club which the city supported that year, and became quite well known in that way. His mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Cass Goddard, is well known in this city for her interest in all charitable and other good works, and the sympathy of the entire community goes out to her in her hour of grief. The deceased young man is the great grandson of Michigan's great statesman, Lewis Cass, and his grandfather, Henry Ledyard, was American secretary of legation at the court of France during the time Lewis Cass was our minister there. On his father's side also he was descended from an old and prominent New England family. With a bright mind, a genial disposition, and such antecedents, Henry Goddard gave promise of a splendid career had he been equally fortunate in possessing good health.

The announcement of the funeral will be made hereafter.

Coroner Marlow returned Thursday from Cripple Creek where he went to investigate the death of Lawrence Cavanaugh, who was shot by George Coson. He impaneled a jury which brought in the following verdict: "We, the jury, find that the said George Coson was justified." Coson was discharged from custody.

Mr. L. C. Dana has received notice of his appointment as aid-de-camp on the staff of General Underwood on the occasion of the parade of the Patriarchs Militant at Chicago, on Sept. 25.

Judge Campbell has returned from an extended visit to the Fair and points in the Mississippi valley. The fall term of the District court convened on Tuesday.

A FATAL BULLET.

Mrs. Deimer of Colorado City Shoots C. H. Chandler.

PROTECTING HER DAUGHTER.

Such is the Reason Given for the Act—People Who Want Some of the Reward for Capturing the Starr Gang—Other Local News.

At an early hour Thursday morning Colorado City was the scene of a strange tragedy. Mrs. A. B. Deimer, wife of a track walker for the Midland road, put a bullet into the brain of C. H. Chandler, an engineer on the road, and claims that it was done to protect her 15-year-old daughter, Maude Woodward, from criminal assault. The tragedy occurred at the house of Mrs. Deimer, a little shanty close to the track, between 1 and 2 o'clock yesterday morning. The victim is now in a dying condition.

About 2 o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. Deimer went to a police officer in Colorado City and informed him that she had shot C. H. Chandler. The officers and others went immediately to her cabin and found Chandler lying at the foot of a bed with a terrible bullet wound in the head. He was immediately taken to his house near by and Mrs. Deimer and her daughter were put under arrest. Physicians examined the wound and found that the bullet had entered the face just at the right side of the nose and had penetrated the base of the brain, probably lodging in the occipital bone. They agree that his death is only a matter of a few hours. He was still living at 7 o'clock last night. Chandler has never regained consciousness and the only account of the affair comes from the mother and daughter. The mother's story is that Chandler came to the house about 9 o'clock Thursday night and was admitted. That he had been drinking and to get rid of him she accompanied him to his house. His wife died last June and he has been occupying the house alone ever since. They remained there some time and she finally consented to his returning home with her. Maude was in bed and Mrs. Deimer consented to go down town for some more whisky. When she returned Chandler was in the girl's bed but as she entered he got up and started to chase the girl. He grabbed her about the waist and both women began to struggle with him. He muttered something about a knife and the woman claims she thought he meant to stab them. She ran to a trunk in the room and got a revolver. Stepping up she fired the pistol and Chandler fell, and it is evident the revolver was fired at close range as the man has powder burns on his face. Mrs. Deimer put a pillow under his head, and wiped off the blood. She claims he said to her, "Do not regret it; I deserved it all." Then she went and gave herself up for arrest while the girl went for a physician. This is the story as told by the woman and the girl in substance corroborates it.

Mrs. Deimer claims the killing is the result of long persecution on the part of Chandler, and that he has been attempting to ruin the girl for a long time and that he once promised to marry her. Mr. Deimer, the husband, is night track walker for the Midland road, and is away at night. Mrs. Deimer has two daughters, the youngest about 9 years of age, but they are her children by a former marriage.

The truth of the shooting of C. H. Chandler may never be known. He will probably never be able to tell the story, and the report of those who have done the deed is all that will be known. At Colorado City many people, and especially the railroad men, scoff at the tale told by the Deimer woman. They claim that the relations between her and Chandler are not what they should have been, that instead of his going to her house early in the evening they met on the streets. It is certain that they spent some considerable time at his house. That they had been drinking is evidenced by the bottles found in the Deimer house, and it is said Mrs. Deimer is addicted to drink. She is a woman about 40 years of age and very excitable. She claims that her husband abuses the girls and that in a family row the day before she became so much excited that she fainted away. The arrangements of family affairs in that household seem to have been of a very strange character at the best.

It is claimed by those who know Chandler that he was not a person to commit such an assault as is charged. The theory is advanced that the drunken mother was jealous of the daughter and killed her over while in a rage. It is certain however that Chandler was not where he should have been when killed. He is a man about 35 years of age and has been in the employ of the road for several years. It is claimed that he has been very kind to the Deimer family, often throwing coal off his engine last winter to help them.

Maude Woodward is about 15 years of age, but appears much older. The family has lived in Colorado City about one year. The case is a very peculiar one and will be fully investigated by the authorities. If Mrs. Deimer's story is true there are very few persons living who would condemn her for the act, but the authorities seem to think that it needs strengthening in many important details. Mrs. Deimer is now at the county jail, but no action can be taken until the result of Chandler's wound is known.

FELONIOUSLY INFLICTED.

Verdict of the Coroner's Jury in the Chandler Case.

From the Sunday GAZETTE.

H. C. Chandler, who was shot by Mrs. Belle Deimer, at Colorado City, Friday morning, died yesterday morning about 3 o'clock. He lived over twenty-four hours with a bullet in the brain. The physicians found the bullet yesterday lodged in the base of the brain. The bullet was fired from a thirty-two revolver of old-fashioned design.

Coroner Marlow impaneled a jury yesterday afternoon to investigate the death. The investigation was held in the city hall at Colorado City. The jury returned its verdict last evening and it is as follows:

"That the said H. C. Chandler came to his death at Colorado City, El Paso County, Colo., on the 2nd day of September, 1893, from the effect of a gun-shot wound feloniously inflicted by Belle Deimer, and that said wound was inflicted on or about the first day of September."

In the very superficial sifting of evidence usual at a coroner's inquest the facts go to show that the case is quite serious and will have to be thoroughly investigated. The evidence given by Mrs. Deimer and her daughter Maude, the only persons present, was very conflicting and contradictory. A witness was put on the stand who testified that Mrs. Deimer told a very different story immediately after the shooting from that told in the papers yesterday, which she had related. She told this witness that Chandler was shot from the outside, by some one who fired through the window. A broken pane of glass was found in the window and it was proved that Mrs. Deimer broke this after the shooting. It was also shown that Mrs. Deimer went to Chandler's house for the first time that night about 7 o'clock instead of 9 o'clock. A witness testified that on a previous day she had seen Chandler at the Deimer house in a compromising position with the girl Maude, which would seem to have some bearing on the statement made by the woman that Chandler was attempting to assault the girl.

The date for the preliminary trial of the case has not yet been set. Chandler will be buried at Colorado City this afternoon.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The Fall Term of the Public Schools Will Open Tuesday.

Tuesday morning bright and early the teachers of the Colorado Springs public schools will assemble to resume their work for the coming school year. They have enjoyed a long vacation and will start in with energy renewed to do good work in the coming weeks. The following is the assignment of teachers made by the superintendent, although they are subject to change as expediency may require:

P. K. Pattison, A. M., Superintendent;
P. M. Bach, Supervisor of Music.
Lottie Wiseman, Supervisor of Writing.
Alice Holcomb, Supervisor of Physical Culture.
Jessie Shadbolt, Supervisor of Sewing.

HIGH SCHOOL.

G. B. Turnbull, A. M., Principal.
Virginia Beauchamp, A. B., French and Drawing.
Bertha Denis, A. B., Mathematics.
Edwin G. Dexter, A. M., Science.
E. Buchanan Ryley, A. M., Greek, History and English.
Julia M. Patten, A. B., History and Mathematics.
Charlotte Denfeld, A. B., German and Greek.
Amy Geerans, English.

GARFIELD SCHOOL.

L. B. Grafton, Principal.
First B, Emma Gowdy; First A, (Annex) Katharine Wright; First B, Mrs. M. L. Ashton; First A, (High School), Mrs. P. R. Atchinson; Second, (High School) Julia A. Butler; Second, Lillian Ray; Third, (Annex), Clara Chandler; Third, (Annex), Wilda B. Kindig; Fourth, Mary E. Elmore; Fourth, Margaret Russell; Fifth, Harriet E. Richard; Fifth, Alda Fansburg; Fifth, (High School), Helen A. Kemp; Sixth, S. Virginia Chambers; Seventh, Fonetta Fansburg.

LILLER SCHOOL.

Frank J. Baker, A. M., principal.
First B, Kate L. Butler; First A, Lou M. Allen; Second, Kittie(?) K. W. Paster; Third, Julia M. Berry; Fourth, Nellie A. Hatch; Fifth, Belle C. Holcomb; Sixth, Glendora Kindig; Seventh, Lillian E. Lowry.

LOWELL SCHOOL.

E. M. Collins, principal.
First B., Minnie Van Pelt; First A., Metta Stevenson; Second, Jessie Shadbolt; Third, Minnie E. Belcher; Fourth, Margaret Thomas; Fifth, Mary E. Lincoln(?); Sixth, Etta De Bolt(?); Seventh, Alice Holcomb.

LINCOLN SCHOOL.

First, E. E. Ozmun, principal; Second, Ira Engbright; Third, Edna M. Harney; Fourth, Elizabeth Mace.

LOCKE SCHOOL.

First, Amy C. Walk; Second and Third, Mrs. A. C. Bortree, principal; Fourth, Susie J. Harris.

BRISTOL SCHOOL.

First, Amy Cox; Second and Third, Laura A. Leech, principal.

Mrs. and Miss Ehrich have gone to Chicago to visit the World's Fair. Miss Ehrich will spend the winter East, but Mrs. Ehrich will return with Mr. Louis R. Ehrich in about ten days.

THEY ARE GRATEFUL.

Resolution of Thanks Passed at the Teachers' Normal Institute.

Resolutions passed by the teachers of El Paso, Elbert and Douglas counties in institute assembled:

Whereas, We are concluding a most successful Normal Institute in point of numbers, in attendance, interest manifested and work accomplished;

Whereas, Much of this success was contributed by prominent educators of the State and greatly facilitated by the people of Colorado Springs; therefore be it

Resolved, First—That we sincerely appreciate the untiring efforts of Superintendent Jackson, and heartily endorse his theories and methods of teaching and his higher ideas of a higher education.

Second—That we tender our thanks and appreciation of Superintendents Lindsey of Elbert and Hammond of Douglas counties for interest manifested and services rendered.

Third—That we, by these resolutions, extend our thanks to Dr. Ellis of the State Agricultural College; to Dr. Snyder of the State Normal School; to President Baker of the State University; to State-Superintendent Murray; and to Assistant-State-Superintendent Young, for able lectures and addresses delivered during the Institute.

Four—That we are under obligations to Superintendent Pattison and the High School faculty of Colorado Springs for able assistance rendered and that we express our thanks to the board of education for the use of their High School building.

Five—That we endorse, in the main, the principles and methods advocated by our corps of instructors—Professor Matthews, Mrs. Watts and Misses Patton and Wiseman.

Six—That much benefit was derived from addresses by Professor Williams of Franklin, Ind.; by Professor Mutch of Pueblo; and by Editor Platt of THE GAZETTE.

Seven—That we express our obligations to the press of Colorado Springs for courtesies extended.

Eight—That we must have free silver.

Nine—That a copy of these resolutions be furnished to the press of Colorado Springs for publication.

GEORGE L. BLAKELEY,
D. B. SHIELDS,
CORA HICKMAN,
EVA RIGGS,
WINNIE BELCHER.

AFTER THE REWARD.

A Number of People Would Like Some of the Starr Money.

Marshal Dana has received a letter from a firm of attorneys in Ft. Smith, Ark., which states that the firm has been retained by John A. Himebaugh of this city and Wm. Feurstin of Ft. Smith to assist them in securing a portion of the reward for the capture of the Starr gang of bank and train robbers. Deputy United States Marshal Smith of Ft. Smith also has put in a claim for some of the reward, on the grounds that he held Wilson when there was no charge at that time against him that was sufficient to detain him.

Starr and Wilson are awaiting trial at Ft. Smith and have employed attorneys who are attempting to keep the bank at Bentonville from receiving the money recovered from them in this city. The Bentonville bank writes that it is ready to turn over the reward as soon as it secures the money taken from the robbers. The reward offered by the two Bentonville banks for the capture of these men amounts to the magnificent sum of $500. At least it has dwindled down to that as the State's reward will probably not be paid.

The story of how Marshal Dana and his men came to capture the Starr gang has never yet been told, as it was thought desirable to conceal the name of the man who gave the information in fear that the gang would wreak vengeance on him. Previous to the capture of Henry Starr and Kid Wilson on July 2, there had been stopping at the Spaulding house in this city a man named Wm. Feurstin, from Ft. Smith. He was about 35 years of age and very sick with consumption. On the morning of the arrest he was sitting in the office of the hotel when Starr and his party came down stairs, and he immediately recognized them. Frightened nearly to death in the fear that Starr would recognize him the poor sick fellow went to his room and sent for the clerk, Byron Himebaugh, and asked that Marshal Dana be sent for. The clerk went for Mr. Dana, who heard the story. What followed is a tale well known.

Feurstin soon after went to New Mexico but grew worse and was finally taken to his home in Ft. Smith. Before he left he declared in the presence of several witnesses that he did not want any of the offered reward. He is now in a dying condition and unable even to write. Mr. Dana thinks that the claim for the reward is being made by his business partner, who hopes to get hold of the money. Mr. Himebaugh states to the marshal that he does not want any of the money, but is acting for his brother Byron. Marshal Dana proposes to make a fight for the money for the police boys against all comers and has so notified the banks and the attorneys.

Casino Closed.

Broadmoor hill was dark last night and the twinkling lights that have been so attractive twinkle no more. The closing was rather sudden and was done on an order received from New York where Receiver Bell is at present. The only explanation given at the company's offices was that the patronage was not sufficient to meet running expenses.

While the closing was rather sudden, it was of course not unexpected. Our own people have patronized the resort more liberally this year than ever before and had the tourist season been half way up to the usual mark the Casino attendance would have been larger than in any previous year. The management made a strong effort this year and our citizens appreciated their beautiful pleasure resort.

The Franco orchestra will go to New York from here but not until next week when Receiver Bell will be here to settle with them. Mr. Franco is arranging a final concert so that the citizens may have the pleasure of once more hearing the splendid music. This will be given at the Opera House next Sunday night. Popular prices of admission will be charged and the proceeds will be for the benefit of the musicians.

Fire Department Notes.

The fire bell rang twice yesterday. In the afternoon the alarm was caused while testing the electric system. In the evening the chief tapped the bell twice to call the members together.

A meeting of the fire department was held last evening. The members decided that it would not be possible to get the entire department out for the Labor Day parade, and instructed the chief to select a committee of one from each company to represent the department, the chief to act as the chairman. The committee will be selected later. A number of bills that had accumulated were ordered paid.

A number of new fire alarm boxes were placed in position yesterday, all in the lower portion of the city. They are as follows: No. 46, corner Conejos and Costilla streets; No. 31, Huerfano and Oak street; No. 34, Costilla and Wahsatch; No. 36, on alley of Rio Grande street between Nevada and Weber.

Robert Semple's Death.

Mr. Robert Semple, who died in this city Friday evening, was one of the oldest citizens of this place. He came here over twenty years ago. Mr. Semple was born in Scotland over seventy years ago, but came to the United States when a young man. He lived most of his life in New York State. Mr. Semple was a stone mason by trade, but has not worked at it for many years. Mr. Semple had not been in good health for some years, but his death was quite sudden, the rheumatism with which he was afflicted suddenly attacking the heart. Mr. Semple was a man of very quiet habits, and in every way a good and upright citizen. Six children survive him, four daughters and two sons, most of whom reside in this city. The funeral will occur at 2 o'clock this afternoon from the late residence, No. 15 East Vermijo avenue, and the friends of the family are invited.

A letter received in the city yesterday from John A. Sprague states that he is now in the City of Mexico. He writes that he will not come back to Colorado Springs until he has settled with his creditors here. He is attempting to arrange matters with them by giving his notes for what he owes.

HILL'S
WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.
READ OUR TESTIMONIALS
Double Chloride of Gold Tablets
Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.
DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.
During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.
We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.
HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.
If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.
Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.
DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.
Manufactured only by
THE [illegible]
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.
PARTICULARS [illegible]
TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.
[illegible] from persons who have been cured by the use of HILL'S TABLETS.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.
DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.
Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.
RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED.
(In writing please mention this paper.)

HORSE RACES.

Second Day of the Races at the Country Club's Track.

There was not a large attendance at the second day of the Country club races Tuesday. It is too bad the attendance has not been larger, as the races have been very good. No great speed was made, but all the races were for blood, and in every way interesting. The Country club will soon be able to work up considerable interest in racing if it has the least encouragement.

There were not over 200 people on the grounds yesterday. The first race was a special mile road race, trot two best in three, for a purse of $100. The owners drove their own horses. The first heat was won by S. H. McGinnis's Gipsy, in 3:07. The second heat was taken by James Long's Seldom Fed, in 3:01, Gipsy giving him a close race. In the third heat Seldom Fed came under the wire first but the judges gave the heat and race to Gipsy, as Seldom Fed crowded the mare out of place and shut her out when coming down the stretch in both laps.

There were three entries in the free-for-all trot for a purse of $200, three heats in five. In the first heat Joel Roe's Bucephalus won in 2:35½, F. A. Young's Cebron second, and J. W. Sullivan's McLeod third. It was evident that the driver of Cebron "pulled" him on the stretch, however. In the next two heats Cebron came through in the lead all the way. In the fourth heat there was a pretty race between Cebron and Bucephalus, and they came under the wire almost neck and neck. The heat was given to Cebron and the time 2:30.

The half-mile dash for a purse of $100 was won by D. Bean's Bert Hart, after a pretty little race with E. C. Pelham's Sweetheart, which was a close second. Charles Collins's Charlie C, was third.

The one-mile novelty race for $100 had four entries, Pelham's Missouri Lou, Gilpin's Brown Pete, Bean's John Winfield, and Foster's Grey Face. This was a very pretty race. Missouri Lou took the lead and won the first, second and third quarters, and John Winfield came under the wire first for the last quarter. Brown Pete had sore feet, but held his own for the first quarter with the larger horses.

There was a special sweepstakes quarter-mile dash between Brown Pete, owned by Frank Gilpin, Bird, owned by F. O. Wood and Broncho Dick, owned by J. Winfield of Denver. This was won by Brown Pete with Bird second. Broncho Dick could not get started after many trials, and in consequence was left far in the rear. His owner expressed dissatisfaction with the race, but there was no help for it.

Altogether the races have been very satisfactory, so far as the racing went. Much of the credit is due to Mr. J. W. Brauer, the starter, and to Mr. Vidler, while the members of the Country Club gave their best efforts to it.

County Court.

The following cases were set for trial at the County court Tuesday:

Sept. 8—Bonbright vs. Delany, et al.
Sept. 9—City vs. Moore.
Sept. 11—Wilbur vs. Wilbur.
Sept. 11—Sayles vs. Bates.
Sept. 12—Books vs. Cone.
Sept. 12—Shields vs. Forney.
Sept. 13—Barry Mercantile Co. vs. McDaniel.
Sept. 13—Beal vs. Bowers.
Sept. 14—Barry Mercantile Co. vs. Pennington.
Sept. 14—Fairley Bros. & Co. vs. Wolfe.
Sept. 14—Miller Bros. vs. Grant Transfer Co.
Sept. 15—Sutten & Co. vs. Barry.
Sept. 15—Bell vs. Kinck.
Sept. 16—Osborne vs. Trumbull.
Sept. 16—Nichols & Co. vs. Forney.
Sept. 18—Lorimer vs. Wolfe.
Sept. 19—City vs. Liebold.
Sept. 23—Blake vs. Ure Bros. Lime Co.
Sept. 23—Jones vs. Jones.
Sept. 25—Semmes & Co. vs. Beal.
Sept. 27—Murphy vs. Bowers.
Sept. 28—Heitler & Co. vs. Miller G. Co.

The following other business was transacted:

J. D. Barnes vs. G. J. Moynahan et al. Motion to dismiss argued. Taken under advisement.

Boynton Bros. vs. Cripple Creek Dry Goods and Clothing company. Set for hearing Sept. 6 at 10 o'clock.

Pheby vs. Mayhew. Demurrer sustained and plaintiff given leave to amend complaint.

C. W. Kittridge vs. Mrs. R. Pitman. Judgment for plaintiff $107.50.

Williams vs. Reynolds et al. Motion to quash summons sustained.

PROBATE MATTERS.

Estate of H. H. Hull; final settlement continued to Sept. 8.

Estate of P. C. Helm; Mrs. Hannah E. Helm appointed administratrix.

Estate of Carrie M. Shannon; administrator ordered to sell property.

Estate of Letta J. Conrad; will probated; R. S. Briscoe appointed administrator.

Estate of Cornelius Sutton; will probated; Edward C. Campbell appointed executor.

District Court.

The September term of the District Court opened Tuesday, Judge Campbell on the bench. Sixteen informations were filed by the district attorney. The prisoners will be arraigned to-day and cases will be set for trial.

It is expected that the criminal term will occupy three weeks, when the large number of mining suits will be taken up for trial.

The following adverse suits were filed yesterday:

W. R. Wheaton, et al., vs. Clarence Edsall, the Minnie Edith lode adversing the Marie Louise.

W. S. Montgomery, et al., vs. Clarence Edsall, the Black Watch vs. Marie Louise.

J. B. Tomlinson vs. The Colorado Springs Mining and Milling company for specific performance of contract.

The Deaf and Blind.

The school for the Deaf and Blind was opened Wednesday with a much larger attendance than was anticipated.

An unusual event will be the advent into the school this year of four Southern Ute Indians. The government will pay $1,000 for the education of the Indians.

Several pupils are expected from outside States this year, which have no schools of their own, and their tuition fees will help swell the funds in the treasury.

Superintendent Ray left for Cheyenne Tuesday night to meet pupils from Idaho and Wyoming. He will go to-night to Salida to meet the Indians. One pay pupil has already arrived from Arizona.

Resolutions of Respect.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Sept. 3, 1893.

At a special meeting of Keeley League No. 1, held Monday afternoon, it was

Resolved, That the members of the League learn with unfeigned regret of the death of that warm friend of our organization and of humanity, Miss Jennie Frazee.

Resolved, That her memory shall always live with us as that of a pure and beautiful character and her considerate kindness shall be gratefully remembered by all of us so long as life shall last.

Resolved, That our tenderest sympathies go out to the household, thus bereft of its loved one.

JOHN A. BRINDLEY,
President.
PHIL. K. LANDIS,
Sec'y Pro Tem.

The Sunflower Parade.

A very interesting and unusual spectacle will be seen on the streets next Saturday afternoon in the form of a sunflower parade. It is often seen in the East, but this will be the first time for Colorado.

Mrs. T. C. Parrish is chairman of the Committee of Arrangements and other committees are actively at work. Everybody with a vehicle is invited to decorate it with flowers of any and all kinds and take part in the procession. Decorated bicycles are expected and decorated horsemen will be welcomed. A good turn-out is expected. Prizes will be given for the best decorations. The place and hour of meeting will be announced later. Meanwhile, Mrs. D. V. Donaldson, 122 North Cascade will be pleased to give further particulars.

Mr. S. N. Nye Tuesday received from Chas. S. Lee, a telegram stating that he had received the appointment as general passenger agent of the Lehigh Valley railroad, with headquarters in Philadelphia, to take effect immediately. This announcement is very pleasing to Mr. Lee's friends in this city, who are numerous. Mr. Lee was for several years with the D. & R. G., but was appointed general passenger agent of the Midland when the road was first organized for work. This position he held until lately and the great popularity of that road was largely due to his efforts. The Lehigh is to be congratulated as well as Mr. Lee. Colorado people will watch Mr. Lee's future career among the Eastern big bugs with interest.

The State Board of Pardons has requested, and the Governor has granted, a pardon to Sam D. Barlow who was sentenced by the Judge of the District court of this county in October, 1892, to six years in the penitentiary for burglarizing the Frothingham residence on Cascade avenue. Barlow set up a plea of temporary insanity and the plea was effectual.

The County Commissioners met Tuesday and audited the usual batch of bills. A petition was received from a woman who has been a resident of the city for fifteen years asking that she may be permitted to take the Keeley cure for the morphine habit at the county's expense. Her husband has taken it for drunkenness. The woman takes in washing and has a son sick in bed with consumption. Action on the matter was deferred.

The regular monthly meeting of the Presbyterian Brotherhood was held on Monday evening in the chapel of the First Presbyterian Church, Dr. Kirkwood in the chair. After the reports of committees, Mr. W. A. Platt gave a talk on The Relation of the Press to Christian Movements, which was followed by a short discussion, in which Rev. L. L. Taylor, J. F. Seldomridge and Rev. Dr. Kirkwood took part. There was a good attendance. A devotional meeting of the Brotherhood will be held next Sunday at noon.

The city is now of age. On Sept. 2, 1872, the board of county commissioners, with David McShane as chairman, passed the order giving the right of incorporation of the town of Colorado Springs, to certain citizens thereof. Wm. B. Young, since deceased, was the first president of the trustees of the town of Colorado Springs.

The farewell concert given by the Franko orchestra at the Opera House Sunday night was not as largely attended as the excellent programme merited. The various members of the orchestra acquitted themselves splendidly and Mr. Franko received quite an ovation. The members of the orchestra left on the Rock Island last night for the east. They are all quite enthusiastic over Colorado Springs.

The only way to cure fever and ague is either to neutralize the poisons which cause the disease or to expel them from the system. Ayer's Ague Cure operates in both ways. It is a warranted specific for all forms of malarial disorders, and never fails to cure. Try it.

The preliminary meeting to form a stenographers' association was held on Monday. About forty members have already signed the roll. The meeting discussed a constitution and by-laws and will meet next Monday to perfect an organization.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Presbyterian Church held its semi-annual election of officers Tuesday night, with the following result: C. B. Lauterman, president; Miss Pearl Cooper, vice-president; Miss Lynne Cockrell, secretary, and E. J. Olmstead, treasurer.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Fannie Rawlings Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Fannie Rawlings Mining company was held Monday evening. The following directors and officers were chosen: W. C. Frost, president; C. Stockbridge, vice-president; H. C. McCreery, secretary and treasurer; W. F. Tilton, Thomas Tribe, R. D. Munson, W. S. Nichols, C. E. Durkee and Thomas S. Brigham, directors.

The directors were unanimously of the opinion that as soon as arrangements can be made with smelters for taking their ore that it will be shipped. A representative of the company is now in Pueblo with this end in view. The Leadville smelters are not at work and the company has several hundred tons ready for smelting now, and has a capacity of forty or fifty tons per day if the right terms can be made with the Pueblo people.

Mr. Mort Parsons, clerk to the County Commissioners, is enjoying his annual vacation.

Mr. F. J. Baker, principal of the Lowell school, has taken his former residence on Nob hill.

The delegates from this city to the annual gathering of the Keeley league in Chicago leave on the Santa Fe next Saturday.

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

The Santa Fe announce a rate of one fare for round trip to Pueblo on the 11th, good to return until the 17th, on account of the State meeting of the Knights of Pythias.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cents. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Postmaster E. A. Ferguson returned Tuesday from his Eastern trip. While in Washington he had the pleasure of hearing the debate on the silver question on the closing day.

A good time may be expected by all who attend the Rocky Ford Watermelon Day celebration. It is expected that the Santa Fe train leaving at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 7th will make better time than last year.

It is reported that Mr. F. O. Wood has sold the Beaver ranch south of the city to Mr. E. C. Pelham, for $30,000, one-third cash. Mr. Pelham is an English gentleman who has recently come here, and expects to raise fine stock.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Theodore L. Brewer and Ruth Odella Thorne, at Oakville, Washington, August 29. Miss Thorne was formerly a resident of this city. She will live in Montesano, Wash.

The family of E. C. Sheldon left Tuesday for Granger, O; others outward bound on the Rock Island were, Mr. Drury, to Dayton; Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Smith to St. Louis; Mrs. Perkins and daughter and Mrs. Oakes to Chicago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is one of the few remedies which are recommended by every school of medicine. Its strength, purity, and efficacy are too well established to admit of doubt as to its superiority over all other blood-purifiers whatever. Ayer's Sarsaparilla leads all.

Mrs. Belle Deimer came before Justice Faulkner of Colorado City for trial Tuesday charged with the murder of H. C. Chandler. She waived examination and was committed to the County jail without bail to await trial in the District court.

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Two special sleeping cars went through on the Midland Tuesday night filled with Salt Lake people bound for the Fair. The party was made up of members of the Chamber of Commerce and newspaper men and their ladies. The party was in charge of H. C. Burnett of the Santa Fe-Midland.

A young baby about six months old was found on the steps at 201 South Nevada avenue early Monday morning. It was taken in charge by the police and sent to the County house. There is no clue to the parents of the little waif.

The handsome bouquet of flowers carried in the parade Labor Day as well as the flowers worn by the members of the Printers' union were presents from City-Treasurer Hale and City-Clerk Smith.

The Equal Suffrage league will hold a reception Saturday afternoon from 4 to 6 p. m., and Mrs. Chapman will deliver a lecture the same night at 8 p. m. The place of reception and lecture will be announced later.

Mr. D. C. Frazee left Monday evening over the Rock Island for Maysville, Ky., with the remains of his daughter.

Mrs. E. W. Kent, of the Alta Vista hotel, left Monday night for a visit at Portland, Me.

Dr. J. R. Robinson and family leave for Chicago Tuesday morning to be absent a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Eddings left on Sunday night's Rock Island train for a visit in New York.

Mrs. R. B. Agnew, wife of the superintendent of the Rock Island, left Sunday evening for the Fair.

Mrs. La Barthe and son, Jules, of Salt Lake have been spending a few days at The Antlers, en route to Chicago.

Mr. H. C. McCreery has received notice of his election as grand secretary of the Colorado I. O. O. F. by a majority of 61.

Mr. Charles H. Krueger and Miss Clara M. Weston are to be married Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock at No. 24, North Weber street.

A dozen or more of the friends of Mr Frank Ginger of Platte avenue gave him a pleasant surprise party Thursday evening. Refreshments were served and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

The ladies of the Eastern Star celebrated the thirty-third anniversary of the founding of their order, in Masonic hall Thursday night. Owing to the storm the attendance was limited but a very enjoyable evening was passed, nevertheless. Among the numbers given on the programme, were a selection, "Sam Smith's Soliloquy," by Miss Baker; a duet by Mrs. and Miss Green of Manitou; humorous recitations by Mr. Lotz; two vocal solos by Mrs. Sessions; and selections by the Cassar-Barnes orchestra. At the conclusion of the above programme refreshments were served and the remainder of the evening was spent in a pleasant, social way.

The Colorado City business men's organization has given Mr. Giles Otis Pearce credentials as a delegate to the big meeting at Washington, D. C., called by the Washington Chamber of Commerce, and has given him authority to cast six votes. Mr. Pearce leaves next Tuesday for Washington. The Colorado Springs Chamber of Commerce refused to issue credentials on the grounds that it did not consider that they should be issued unless a full delegation could be sent, which is impossible. Mr. Pearce has sent in his resignation as a member of the chamber.

THE STATE PRESS.

Better Things in Leadville.

The resumption of work on the Maid and Henriett, upon a basis satisfactory to both owners and men, is an event calculated to encourage everybody, since it will be regarded as a forerunner of even better things. The feeling is general that several of the idle smelters might also be put in blast, upon an equally and mutually satisfactory basis, if the owners and former employes could be got together in conference. A vigorous effort should be made to accomplish this at an early date. The effort will cost nothing, and may produce great benefits all around. The two factors to the proposition may not be so far apart in their views after all, and a friendly conference between all concerned will determine at least wherein and to what extent they differ.—Leadville Herald Democrat.

Stop the Calamity Howl.

The entire Eastern mind seems to believe that we of Colorado, of every class of industry, are on the verge of starvation because silver has received a black eye. For this the daily papers of Denver are responsible, and it is high time that the calamity howl be stopped and a healthier tone given place, for while the wrecking of the mining industry cripples us, we have crutches made of substantial material in other lines that will enable us to hobble over present difficulties and ride the wave. Every town in the State has a certain class that work a few hours each day, if compelled to, and spend the rest of the time raising anarchy, a parasite on a healthy growth, eager to denounce and cry insurrection, without advancing a course of relief that would be given a second thought by a rational being. This is no time to irritate and excite, but the right time to help keep up faith for better things.—Fort Morgan Times.

Silver and Protection.

The most recent Colorado development in favor of the new party at the expense of the old ones, is the coming out of Ex-Governor John L. Routt, who declares for "silver and free trade." His change from the protection to the free trade side of the tariff is avowedly because the East has deliberately ruined Colorado, so he will now do what he can to ruin the East. This is pure cussedness as well as poor reasoning, and Mr. Routt will find that revenges and piques build no parties. If there are not principles enough on which to build, then there is no strength. Protectionists who are and have been such on principle can frame no defense for abandoning that idea now. Instead of "silver and free trade," the cry should be "silver and protection," and a stalwart American policy all along the line. Let's have no Great Britain in it, for either coin or trade, but paddle our own canoe to the grand old chant of "America." Silver! Protection! Home Industry! will do for this region.—Salt Lake Tribune.

AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER.

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A $15,000 GRAVEL PATH.

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The gorgeous tales of oriental splendor tell of pathways strewn with gold dust to be trodden by the sacred feet of royalty, and diamonds are the conventional paving material for the promenade of the princes in the fairy tale. It has been left to a St. Louis business man to construct a gravel walk—neither long nor strikingly beautiful—that is a modern if comparatively humble rival of these glistening highways of fiction and fable, for it represents $15,000 hard cash.

Mr. Edward P. Kinsella, vice president of the Hanley-Kinsella Coffee company, is the proud possessor of this unique walk. It is composed of several tons of Brazilian pebbles that came to him in an ordinary business way during the past few years.

This firm are heavy importers of Brazilian coffee. Before the berries are ready to be roasted for the market the sacks are opened and the contents carefully examined for twigs, leaves and other impurities, the latter generally taking the shape of small pebbles about the size of a coffee berry. These came with such regularity and in such quantities that long ago the idea that they were accidentally in the sacks was abandoned and the conclusion reluctantly reached that they were purposely placed in the bags to make weight. The daily discoveries of the Brazilian pebbles will fill an ordinary water bucket. The importers pay for coffee.

Two years ago Mr. Kinsella concluded to utilize this apparent evidence of the dishonesty of the faraway coffee packer and had the accumulation of pebbles carted out to his handsome residence on the West Pine street boulevard, where they were used to make a handsome garden walk. The pebbles represent a weight that in coffee would be worth $15,000. The gravel path is each month being added to, and it is but a question of time when Mr. Kinsella will have the most expensive piece of garden path in the known world.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Luke's Iron Crown."

One of the most awful modes of punishment inflicted by the law-invested barbarians of olden times was that jocularly referred to by the old inquisitors as "Luke's iron crown." I can only find record of one country—Hungary—where it became the recognized mode of killing criminals convicted of enormous crimes (and there it was only used on regicides), but several other governments are known to have used it in aggravated cases. This mode of punishment with an apostolic name consisted of placing a crown of red-hot iron upon the head and leaving it there until the sizzling flesh and bone burned away and allowed the very brain of the writhing wretch to be fried to crisp before life had entirely left the body. Could even a hoofed and horned, spike tailed devil, fresh from the infernal regions, devise a more inhuman method of inflicting the death penalty?

The term "Luke's iron crown" was applied to this method of legal killing because it was first used in ridding Hungary of a rebel named Luke Dosa. Luke and his brother George headed a revolt, and the former allowed himself to be crowned king by his followers. When finally taken by the government, they made the crown business "too hot for him"—an example to future would be kings.—St. Louis Republic.

Spoke For Itself.

Mr. Spiker (in search of a boarding house)—There is no limit to the diet, I presume, madam?

Boarding House Keeper (proudly)—No limit, sir. During last year five of my boarders died from overeating.—Tit-Bits.

His Vacation Endangered.

Housenbot—This scare is nonsense. The country is all right.

Putnenel—Don't doubt it, but what's troubling me is how to get money enough to enjoy it.—Vogue.

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NOTICE.

I hereby announce myself as candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

WALTER WHITMORE.

PUBLICATION NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, Colo., August 19, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of County Court of El Paso county, Colo., at Colorado Springs, Colo., on October 14, 1893, viz:

James Williams, D. S. No. 16,889, for the sw¼ nw¼, s½ ne¼, and Lot 1 of ne¼ of sec 6, tp 16s, rg 64w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

David L. Rhodes, William T. Hill, John Harrelson and Launcelot Bell, all of Fountain P. O., Colo.

FRANK E. BALDWIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, COLO., Aug. 7, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of County Court of El Paso county, Colorado, at Colorado Springs, Colo., on October 12, 1893 viz:

Charles W. Long, H. E. No. 1193 for the ne¼ ne¼ sec 7, w½ nw¼ and nw¼ sw¼, sec 8, tp 13 s, rg 65 w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Henry J. Woolery, Herbert Skinner, George B. Southcotte and Delong Williams, all of Colorado Springs P. O., Colo.

FRANK E. BALDWIN, Register.

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